THE DAILY TIMES.

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ASK A HEARING.

Pennsylvania Workingmen to Visit the Senate.

The Delegation is Composed of Both Democrats and Republicans.

They are in Washington for the Purpose of Presenting Petitions and Resolutions Against the Passage of the Wilson Bill—Will They Be Received?

WASHINGTON, April 21.—A delegation of Pennsylvania workingmen, 650 strong, to protest against the passage of the Wilson tariff bill, arrived in Washington at noon Saturday. They quietly proceeded to Metzerott's hall, where they held a mass meeting for the purpose of drawing up a petition and resolutions, to be presented to congress Saturday, protesting against the passage of the Wilson tariff bill. The league is composed of both democrats and republicans.

They expect to parade Saturday if they get a permit from the police authorities. One of the leaders says that they will have 3,000 men in line and that they will march to the Capitol at 1 o'clock, where they expect to get a hearing before the finance committee. In the event the hearing is not accorded them Saturday, they will try to secure one Monday.

Chairman Voorhees and the other democratic members of the finance committee of the senate will then be confronted with serious questions. To be consistent with their denial of oral petitions, they will necessarily refuse this vast body of workingmen any hearing whatever. In that case nothing will be left but the peaceful return of the visitors to their homes. Whether this can be accomplished without a disturbance is a question.

The presence of these respectable and orderly citizens in Washington can be compared to nothing in the history of the United States, nor is it akin to to the popular attacks upon the general assembly in France preceding the revolution, nor to the contemplated invasion of London by Watt Tyler. The senators considered the problem very seriously Friday night.

This movement has excited both respect and fear. It is not at all like the invasion of Coxey's army, and requires very different consideration. It is probable that when the Peffer resolution to appoint a special committee on communications, which has already excited two days of fiery debate, comes up in the senate Saturday, Senator Allen, of Nebraska, will make use of the presence of these orderly workingmen to reinforce his protest against armed interference with such peaceful visitors to the capitol, while lobbyists are welcomed with open arms.

It is certain that the events of Saturday may be of great importance, beginning as they will with the arrival of large numbers of orderly visitors like those who came Friday, followed by the swift transaction of business at the meeting of these workmen and a concerted and lawful demand upon the senate for that right of petition guaranteed by the constitution and denied by a majority of the financial committee. No scene of disorder is likely to occur, but the moral effect of a refusal to hear these petitioners against the Wilson bill may have serious results in the future and may make Saturday a marked day in history.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Chicago Comes Near Having Quarantine Declared Against Her.

CHICAGO, April 21.—The rapid increase in the number of smallpox cases here led to a conference Friday. Assurances given state secretaries by Commissioner Reynolds averted declaration of a quarantine against Chicago. He agreed to place inspectors at all railroad depots of this city for the purpose of examining all passengers to see that none who were suspected of having smallpox left the city, and also to allow no one affected with the disease to enter the city.

Representatives of the railroads present were asked to have all baggage disinfected, but the request was not favorably received. There was an encouraging decrease Friday in the number of cases reported—only eight. The daily average so far this month has been fifteen.

Base Ball Games Friday.

*Cincinnati	10	*Baltimore	12
Chicago	6	New York	6
*Louisville	10	*St. Louis	Rain
Cleveland	3	Pittsburgh	
*Washington	8		
Philadelphia	9		

*City where game was played.

How They Stand.

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Per ct.
Cincinnati	1	0	1	1.000
Baltimore	2	0	2	1.000
Boston	1	0	1	1.000
Louisville	1	0	1	1.000
St. Louis	1	0	1	1.000
Washington	1	1	2	.500
Philadelphia	1	1	2	.500
Chicago	0	1	1	.000
New York	0	2	2	.000
Cleveland	0	1	1	.000
Pittsburgh	0	1	1	.000
Brooklyn	0	1	1	.000

Lightning Strikes a Funeral Procession.

SCHAGHTICOKE, N. Y., April 21.—While a funeral procession for the burial of Mrs. Daniel Viell here Friday was going along the highway to the cemetery there suddenly came up heavy thunder clouds from the west, and in the midst of a deluging rain the carriage in which Mr. and Mrs. Robert Munn, of Stillwater, were riding was struck by lightning and torn all to pieces. It seemed to be completely enveloped by the electric fluid. Mr. and Mrs. Munn were stunned to insensibility, but recovered after a while. Everybody was terror-stricken. Several of the teams became uncontrolable, and the funeral procession was wholly demoralized. In a few moments the force of the storm was past and the sun was shining.

FRYE'S ARMY.

The Second Regiment Arrives at Cincinnati, and Were Escorted Through the City by the Police.

CINCINNATI, April 21.—The Second regiment of Gen. Frye's United States Industrial Army of Willing Eaters were Friday morning encamped at Cullom's Station awaiting the action of Chief Deitsch, and at the same time for a morning meal.

At 8 o'clock Lieut. Brangan and Col. Galvin left for the city to consult with Col. Deitsch. The "soldiers" presented not a bad appearance Friday morning. All were required to be washed and shaven while at Cochran and to "slick up" in every way possible.

All was joy at the camp at 11 o'clock when the good news came that food was on the way and that the army would be allowed to go through the city. The associated charities decided to furnish dinner for the army and at noon provisions and food for all had arrived at the camp at Cullom's Station.

After finishing the army was conducted under heavy police escort up the B. and O. S. W. tracks to State avenue, thence to Harrison avenue, out Harrison avenue to Spring Grove avenue, and thence through Cumminsville to Ivorydale, where the army expects to catch a freight on the B. and O. S. W.

TRAMPS KILLED

In a Freight Wreck on the Michigan Central Road.

VASSAR, Mich., April 21.—A bad wreck occurred on the Bay City division of the Michigan Central railroad, at 4 o'clock Friday morning, by which two men were killed and another fatally injured. A freight train consisting of thirteen cars left Detroit at midnight, when half a mile from this town a flat car next to the engine jumped the track, and was followed by six other cars, all of which were badly smashed. Three tramps were riding on a flat car, and fell under a heavily loaded merchandise car. Two of them were named Browne and Delabo, and were instantly killed. Jas. Cook was taken out alive, but will die. None of the trainmen were hurt.

Industrious Industrials.

BRIGHTON, Col., April 21.—The Denver industrial army arrived here and camped in the fair grounds. The mayor and council met them and promised if they would not leave the grounds, to send food over. The army will try to get out of of town on a freigt train and asked the mayor to assist them in procuring three box cars. Capt. Grayson has received a telegram from Gov. Waite, offering $15 toward paying for box cars.

Police Armed With Rawhides.

MUNCIE, Ind., April 21.—Superintendent Miller has supplied several members of his force with rawhide whips to be used on tramps. The officers soon found a crowd of tramps at the railroad station and took after them. The pursued were started east on the Lake Erie & Western railroad on the run Thursday night, with the police at their heels, the latter using their whips at every jump.

Robbery and Arson.

JACKSON, Miss., April 21.—W. H. Rutland was burned in his residence, Thursday night, near Madison, Miss. His charred remains were found in the ashes Friday morning. He was known to have several hundred dollars in the house. The neighbors believe he was robbed of this amount, murdered and the house burned to conceal the crime.

An Ovation at Darmstadt.

DARMSTADT, April 21.—The grand duke of Hesse and his bride made their state entry into Darmstadt Friday morning. The procession halted at a magnificent triumphal arch near the Rhine Gate, where the chief burgomaster delivered an address of welcome to the newly married couple. The whole way to the castle was one continual ovation.

Cut in Two by a Train.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., April 21.—Orris Dushart, a glass worker, was cut in two by the fast meat train on the Panhandle, at 4 o'clock Friday morning. The engineer saw the man lying motionless on the track, but was unable to stop the train until five cars had passed over him. The absence of blood leads to the belief that Dushart was dead before he was struck.

Change in the Patent Office.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The establishment of a new division in the patent office to be known as the classification division is recommended by Secretary Hoke Smith in a recent communication to congress. The expense incident thereto will aggregate about $64,590 and it will consist of forty-four skilled examiners and eight clerks and assistants.

Kelly's Industrial Army.

OMAHA, Neb., April 21.—A procession of over 1,000 workingmen formed in this city Friday morning and started for Council Bluffs to demand of the railroads that they allow a train to be chartered to take Kelly's industrial army eastward. It is understood that 2,000 more men in Council Bluffs will join in the demand.

Bloody Duel.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 21.—J. Morgan and John Mason, rival merchants at Harris, Ark., engaged in a shooting affray Friday morning in which both received fatal injuries. The trouble grew out of business matters.

Appeal for Food.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 21.—At a meeting of the city council here, called to consider the approach of Kelly's commonwealers, it was decided to make an appeal to the people to furnish food and money for transportation, if necessary, to hasten their journey eastward.

Champion Corbett in England.

LONDON, April 21.—James J. Corbett, the American pugilist, has arrived in London, and taken up his quarters at the Hotel Victoria.

Indorses Coxey.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 21.—Gov. Lewelling and all the populist state officials Friday endorsed the Coxey movement.

ALLEN ROASTED.

Gen. Hawley Attacks the Nebraska Senator's Speech.

Coxeyites Do Not Represent the Voice of the American People.

They Come to Washington to Make an Impression Upon Congress by Mere Physical Presence—Allen's Speech Would Please an Anarchists' Meeting.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Senator Hawley Friday delivered a most eloquent, conservative and forcible reply to the inflammatory speech which the Nebraska populist, Senator Allen, made Thursday in relation to the invasion of Washington by Coxey's army. Mr. Hawley's remarks closed with a language of a nature seldom heard in the senate, and which startled that body into unwonted excitement.

Gazing directly at Senator Allen, who had listened attentively to his remarks, Gen. Hawley, speaking with calm deliberation, said:

"The speech of the senator from Nebraska was one that would have been received with tumultuous applause in a meeting of anarchists. It had in it, not requiring a microscope to see it, but visible to the naked eye, the bacteria and bacilli of anarchy.

"The demonstration now being made by what is known as Coxey's army in the march upon the capitol is an extraordinary course of proceeding which is without precedent in the United States any where, unless it be found in the colonial days in New Hampshire, when a body of men took possession of the legislature; to go farther back, when the Gauls marched into the Roman senate and shook the venerable beards of the senators.

"The men coming here say they are 'the people,' and the senate has heard the senator from Nebraska speak of them as 'the people.' The men who are coming here do not represent the great voice of the American people. They do not represent the American people in the manner or avowed purpose of their coming. They come here to make an impression upon Congress by mere physical presence.

As these startling words fell from the lips of Gen. Hawley, Senator Allen turned pale and fingered a book upon his desk with evident agitation. He rose to reply, trembling with excitement, but before he could utter a word, and perhaps fortunately for decorum of the senate, the vice president laid the tariff bill before the body. The subject must, however, come up again Saturday, when Senator Allen may make a sensational speech.

The presence of large delegations of workmen in the city of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, who will visit the capitol to protest against the passage of the Wilson tariff bill, adds to the significance of the discussion, which, however, is aimed at Coxey's army.

AN EARTHQUAKE.

Greek Cities Shaken Up Severely, and Thebes Almost Destroyed, But No Lives Reported Lost.

ATHENS, April 21.—The severest earthquake of the last ten years shook Athens, Thebes, Atalanta and several other cities at 7.30 o'clock Friday evening. Many houses were damaged. Thebes was almost destroyed. Two-thirds of the houses in the town were damaged, and most of them were ruined. Scores of families are homeless. The greatest confusion and fright prevailed throughout the district all the evening, and it was therefore impossible to learn positively how many were injured. As far as is known nobody was killed.

Reports from Volto and Larissa say that both towns were shaken severely, and much damage was done. In Athens the earthquake lasted half a minute.

Millions of Dollars Involved.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 21.—The legal contest which is to settle the title to the invention of the application of electricity to locomotion, was begun here Friday in the United States circuit court, Judge Hallett, of Denver, Col., presiding. The case is docketed as the Adams Electric Railway against the chiefs in the Little Electric Railway Co., of St. Louis. The latter is only a nominal defendant, as behind it are the Sprague Electric, the Edison Electric and the General Electric Cos. Every company and individual using electricity as at present applied to motors is interested in this case, and the court's findings will throw millions of dollars to plaintiff or defendant. The courtroom looked more like a machine shop than a tribunal of justice.

Farmer Swindled Out of $5,000.

OSKALOOSA, Ia., April 21.—Three bunko sharps got $5,000 from Robert Mitchell, one of the richest farmers in Mahaska. They used the old three-card monte trick. Mitchell came to town and got his cash and put it up on a sure game, and now is looking for the other fellows, and offers $100 reward.

His Kisses Were Not Damaging.

LIBERTY, Ind., April 21.—Mat Carlos, a wealthy business man of Brownville, this county, is charged with kissing in his store Mrs. Will Heim, a handsome neighbor. He was sued for $5,000 and tried Friday. The jury gave a verdict for Carlos. The parties are prominent in social circles. The case occupied two days, and was hotly contested.

Locusts This Year.

MOWEQUA, Ill., April 21.—In turning the soil in this vicinity a number of farmers have discovered large numbers of locusts of extraordinary size. This appears to confirm the rapidly spreading belief that we are to have the seven-year locusts this year.

Murdered His Wife.

PADUCAH, Ky., April 21.—Frank Williams, alias Mason, while intoxicated Friday, attacked his wife with a dirk knife, and stabbed her to death. There is great excitement manifested over the crime, and Williams has been arrested.

THE PACIFIC ROADS.

Senator Brice Thinks a Foreclosure Bad for the Government.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—"There is no present indication of any attempt to foreclose the government's mortgage on the Pacific railroads," said Senator Brice, chairman of the senate committee on Pacific railroads, Friday morning. "Of course," said Mr. Brice, "the future may see such proceedings begun, and much depends upon what the security holders behind the government agree to do. The attorney-general is now preparing a bill on this subject, but not having seen it I can not say anything about its provisions.

"Much depends naturally upon the condition of the roads, as set forth in their next annual reports. The earnings of these roads is not what it ought to be, and if the security holders agree upon some plan whereby money will be put in and the property taken care of, it would seem to be good policy on the part of the government to extend its mortgage at a lower rate rather than dispose of its interest at what would surely be a sacrifice. The whole subject is, however, in such a condition at present that it is hard to tell what the outcome will be."

DISPENSARIES WILL GO.

South Carolina's Governor Concludes to Recognize the Supreme Court.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 21.—The administration has surrendered unconditionally on the liquor question. Atty-Gen. Buchanan, ex-officio a member of the state liquor board of control, said Friday night that the decision of the supreme court will be recognized as law, and that the board of control will meet to close all the dispensaries in the state Saturday.

In anticipation of this action, dispensers throughout the state were paid off Friday. Mr. Buchanan further says that it will probably be necessary to call the legislature together to dispose of the stock of liquor on hand. He intends to carry a test case before the supreme court to determine whether or not the recent decision means rigid prohibition or free sales. If the former, he thinks it probable that the legislature will provide for constables to enforce it.

Col. Grover Changes His Mind.

CINCINNATI, April 21.—Col. John H. Grover has washed his hands of unemployed armies. He says that Cincinnati does not appreciate what he has already done and proposed yet to do for her unemployed and for the public works of the city itself. He will go to Washington and report to the committee that Cincinnati is too wealthy and has too many philanthropists in her midst to think of allowing her unemployed to beg abroad.

Woman Bleeds to Death.

COLUMBUS, O., April 21.—The police officials were notified Friday night that a woman standing at the corner of Belle and McDowell streets was bleeding to death. A patrol was hastily summoned, but before the officers reached the spot the woman was dead of hemorrhage. She was the wife of Chris Dolhoover, who is in prison, charged with a failure to support his family, and leaves a four-months-old babe.

Failed to Nominate.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 21.—The republican convention of the First district of Indiana adjourned Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Seventy-three ballots were taken without a choice, and the delegates will meet again at a time and place to be decided by the district committee. On the last ballot Posey had 38, Hemenway 40, Twineham 25 and Goodlett Morgan 27.

Trouble at Cleveland, O.

CLEVELAND, O., April 21.—Friday morning hundreds of striking workingmen are visiting the gangs employed on public improvements and compelling them to stop work. The men are armed with clubs and the situation looks ugly. Police and patrol wagons have been called to the different scenes where the riot is feared.

School Teacher Fined.

POMEROY, O., April 21.—Miss Bell Mills, a Middleport teacher, Friday morning had to pay $10 and costs for whipping a 10-year-old son of Policeman Swisher. The same teacher several days ago chastised a son of J. S. Kerr, and it is feared that a wound she made on him will cause serious trouble.

Dead Baby Found.

NORWALK, O., April 21.—The body of a boy baby was found in a well on a vacant lot in Bellevue. It had been in the well for some time, and is supposed to have been placed there very soon after it was born. The authorities as yet have no clew to the person or persons who put it there.

Child Drowned in a Cistern.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., April 21.—One of George Fisher's children, a daughter, aged 2 years, was playing in the back yard. After a while she was missed, and a search resulted in her dead body being found in an open cistern. She had evidently been dead two hours.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The House Paid Considerable Attention to Local Measures Friday.

COLUMBUS, April 21.—SENATE—Senator Avery's bill passed the senate Friday morning. It provides that no chattel mortgage on the necessary household goods, wearing apparel or mechanic's tools of any person or family shall be foreclosed except in a court of record. No such goods covered by a chattel mortgage shall be seized or taken out of the possession of the mortgagor before foreclosure except by a sheriff and then only after the mortgagee or his agent has presented an affidavit to a judge of some court of record setting forth that the mortgage is due, or that the mortgagee is in danger of losing his security, giving the facts upon which he relies, and after obtaining an order from the judge directing the sheriff to seize the goods and hold them subject to the order of the court: provided that nothing in the bill is to apply to the sale of furniture by regular dealers, nor to the foreclosure of chattle mortgages executed prior to the time the act goes into effect.

HOUSE—The house had a busy half-day session devoted to the consideration of local bills. Owing to the fact that for three days the house has not adjourned, but has taken a recess from session to session, it required some time to read the journal. Several local bills were introduced.

WARRANTS OUT

For Strikers Who Threatened U. S. Deputy Marshals.

Trouble Over Enforcing the Restraining Order of the Court.

President Hill, of the Great Northern, Will Not Recognize the Union, But Says the Company is Ready to Receive the Men in Its Employ.

ST. PAUL, April 21.—The storm center in the Great Northern strike Friday was at St. Cloud, where most of the trouble has heretofore been encountered. Wednesday and Thursday U. S. deputy marshals were interefered with and the restraining order of the U. S. court violently resisted, trains being stopped as on previous days of the big strike. There are now in that immediate vicinity between fifteen and twenty U. S. deputies and Marshal Bede started for that place Friday with an additional force.

The deputies already there have taken the names of the strikers who resisted them and warrants have been sworn against ten strikers active in opposing and threatening the deputies, and these warrants, it was anounced, would be served Friday. It was feared that as a result of serving the warrants trouble might ensue. Another point of particular interest was in the proposed conference in this city. Correspondence between President Hill of the Great Northern and President Debs and vice-President Howard of the A. R. U. was made public Friday. Mr. Hill, in the correspondence, does not recognize the union, but he specifically explains in a letter later that "the company is ready to receive the men in its employ or their representatives. This includes all men on the company's pay rolls. The company can have no knowledge as to who will represent its employes, except as they themselves will designate." This correspondence makes certain an early conference, but the outcome can hardly be predicted. In the meantime, the company is assisted by United States deputy marshals serving the restraining orders of the United States circuit court.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 21.—United States Marshal J. Adam Bede went to St. Cloud Friday mooning, accompanied by the thirty deputies, to serve warrants of arrest on ten of the strikers who interfered with the running of trains there Thursday. Chief among the men to be arrested is L. D. Foster, president of the American Railway union of St. Cloud.

THE TROUBLE AVERTED.

No General Strike on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Road.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Through the firmness of Chief P. M. Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Frank P. Sargent, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, the general strike which was threatened on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad has been averted, and the inauguration of the new wage schedule Friday was not marked by a demonstration of any kind. Although the new schedule is not satisfactory to the men, especially in the matter of compensation for overtime, it is the best that could be obtained from the officials of the road by Chiefs Arthur and Sargent, and in submitting it to the men they intimated that worse would be in store for them if it was not accepted. The chiefs, moreover, declared that they would not authorize a strike for the purpose of securing better terms, and as the men did not relish the idea of starting a movement that was not countenanced by their own leaders they decided to submit.

Industrial Tribunal.

LONDON, April 21.—The Times Friday morning gave a full abstract of the recommendations compiled by the duke of Devonshire as the basis of the report of the labor commission which is certain to be adopted by the house of commons. The recommendations conclude with the statement that it would be unwise to institute any general system of industrial tribunals, but that there might be some advantage in empowering town and county councils to establish them tentatively without directly appointing the members. Any court of this kind duly authorized would have statutory powers similar to county courts. These tribunals would only deal with disputes arising out of existing agreements or trade customs.

Terrible Fate of a Mill Hand.

COLUMBIA CITY, Ind., April 21.—Two men by the names of John Ornman and Phil Oldson quarreled while working in Anderson & Murraw's sawmill, two miles south of this city. Friday morning Ornman struck Oldson, who was head sawyer, and knocked him back into the moving saw, cutting him in two just above the waist. Ornman realized what he had done, and before the hands in the mill could collect their thoughts he had fled to the woods. A posse of twenty men left this city to join in the search for the murderer. He will undoubtedly be captured.

Trouble Anticipated.

MCALLISTER, I. T., April 21.—There is a probability that trouble will occur at the coal mines at Krebs, I. T., when the Choctaw Coal Co. attempts to put 300 Negro miners to work. These Negroes are now on the way from Texas and the 5,000 miners who went on a strike some weeks ago have decided that the Negroes will not go to work and trouble is expected when the latter arrives.

Necrological.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—Rev. Geo. Burrows, D. D., widely known as a Greek and Hebrew scholar, died in his home in this city. He was author of a well-known commentary on the Songs of Solomon, a portion of Scriptures he is said to have read in the original Hebrew 700 times.

CONDENSED NEWS

Gathered From All Parts of the Country by Telegraph.

The Milwaukee Street Railway Co. has agreed to pay the old scale and there will be no strike.

Mayor Hopkins of Chicago has officially denied the application for a license to race at Garfield park.

John Moore, aged 77, a flax worker from Marysville, Pa., was struck by a train at Akron, O., and instantly killed.

The bank at Monterey, Ind., was entered by burglars, who blew open the safe, carrying away several thousand dollars.

The revenue cutter Corwin left San Francisco Saturday for Port Townsend to join the United States naval fleet in Behring sea.

Secretary Herbert characterizes the story of the utter helplessness of the armored cruiser New York as outrageously exaggerated.

Elwood, Ind., is infested with a daring gang of burglars. The chief of Seymour, Ind., police is there with hounds trailing the men.

The saloonists of Benwood, W. Va., are holding meetings to consider the question of applying to council for a decrease in saloon license.

At police headquarters in St. Louis Actor Wm. H. Crane identified George Field, a Negro, as the man who robbed him of $1,850 in New York last winter.

Six experts left Washington Friday morning for Cincinnati, to assist in the transfer of money in the subtreasury there from the old to the new assistant treasurer.

The president sent to the senate a list of 151 army officers nominated for brevet rank as a reward for gallant and distinguished service in Indian campaigns.

R. B. Wasson, ex-county treasurer and a prominent citizen of Wayne county, O., was arrested by United States authorities, charged with sending obscene circulars through the mails.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, has been furnished an outline of the orders prepared by Secretary Herbert for the government of the United States naval commanders of the sea patrol.

During the drough of last year field fires were so numerous on the Louisville branch of the Pennsylvania road that more than $30,000 has been paid out by the company for fences and crops destroyed; yet there are many unadjusted claims.

No settlement has been accomplished yet between the striking brickmasons and contractors at Richmond, Ind. The latter refuse to grant the request for nine hours' pay for eight hours' work on Saturday. There were no prospects of a settlement Friday.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, April 21.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.40@3.65; fancy at $2.70@3.15, and family at $2.40@2.65. Winter patent quotable at $2.75@3.15; fancy at $2.50@2.70; family at $2.00@2.15; extra, $2.00@2.10; low grades, $1.60@1.85.

WHEAT—Market is firm under a good demand, with No. 2 red quotable at 57½@58c on track.

CORN—Sales of yellow ear, track, at 46½c; No. 2 yellow switched, at 42½c; No. 2 mixed, track, at 41½c.

OATS—Sales of No. 2 mixed, track, at 36c; No. 3 white, track, at 36½c; No. 2 mixed and No. 2 white (two-thirds mixed) track, at 36½c.

CATTLE—Select butcher, $3.85@4.10; prime, $3.95@4.25; fair to medium, $3.10@3.75; common to ordinary, $2.00@2.85. Heifers: Good to choice, $3.50@3.85; fair to medium, $2.90@3.40. Cows: Good to choice, $3.15@3.50; fair to medium, $2.50@3.10; common and thin rough stuff, $1.50@2.00; fat dairy cows, $2.40@3.35; stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.85; prime, $4.00; yearling and grazing calves, $2.60@3.00.

VEAL CALVES—Common and large, $2.00@3.25; fair to good light, $3.50@4.25; extra, $4.50.

HOGS—Select butcher, $5.20@5.25; packing, $5.05@5.15; common and rough, $4.50@5.00; fair to good light, $4.90@5.15; prime assorted, 5.20; common to fair pigs, $4.00@4.90.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Spring lambs are higher and scarce. Sheep: Unshorn, prime to extra, $4.25@4.50; good to choice, $3.50@4.5; common to fair, $2.00@3.25; clipped, $1.50@4.00. Fall lambs: Unclipped, $3.00@4.00; spring $5.00@6.50.

WOOL—Unwashed: Fine merino, per lb, 10@11c; quarter blood clothing, 13c; medium delaine and clothing, 13@14c; braid, 13c; medium combing, 14c. Washed: Fine merino, X to XX, per lb, 15@16c; medium clothing, 17@18c; delaine fleece, 17@18c; long combing, 17@18c.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 21.

CATTLE—Market steady; generally firm feeling.

HOGS—Market dull and lower. Medium and heavy, $5.5@5.55; Yorkers, $5.30@5.40; pigs, $5.15@5.25. A few light weights unsold.

SHEEP—Market dull at yesterday's prices.

CHICAGO, April 21.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Cash quotations. Flour steady and unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat, 59¾@59¾c; No. 2 red, 59¾@59¾c; No. 2 corn, 39c; No. 2 oats, 32¾c; No. 2 white, 34½@35c; No. 3 white, 33¾@34½c; No. 2 rye, 49c; No. 2 barley, nominal; No. 3, 58@68c; No. 4, 54c.

TOLEDO, O., April 21.

WHEAT—No. 2 cash and April, 58¾c; May, 59¼c; July, 61¼c.

CORN—No. 2 cash, 40c; May, 39¼c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 34c; No. 2 white, 36c.

RYE—Cash, 51c.

CLOVER-SEED—prime cash and April, $5.65; alsike, $6.75.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 21.

CATTLE—Prime export steers, $4.15@4.40; good to choice steers, $3.75@4.50; medium to good, $3.45@3.75.

HOGS—Good to choice, $5.20@5.30; mixed and heavy, $5.10@5.20; good to choice light weights, $5.15@5.22½.

SHEEP—Good to choice lambs, $3.65@4.00; common to medium, $2.50@3.50; good to choice sheep, $3.25@3.50.

BALTIMORE, April 21.

WHEAT—No. 2 red spot and April, 62¾@62⅞c; May, 62¾@62⅞c; July, 64¼c asked.

CORN—Mixed spot, 45¼@45½c; April, 45c bid; May, 44¼@44⅜c; July, 45c bid.

OATS—No. 2 white western, 39@40c; No. 2 mixed, 37½c.

RYE—Slow; No. 2, 55@56c.

NEW YORK, April 21.

RYE—Western, 48@57c.

BARLEY—No. 2 Milwaukee, 65@67c; western, 63@67c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red closed; April, 62c; May, 63c; June, 64c; July, 65¼c; August, 66¾c; September, 67¾c; October, 68¾c; December, 70½c.

CORN—No. 2, 42@44c elevator, 45c afloat; steamer mixed, 44c.

OATS—April, 33c; May, 37¼c; July, 35¾c; spot prices. No. 2, 39c; No. 2 white, 41c; No. 2 Chicago, 40c; No. 3, 38c; No. 3 white, 39¾@40c; mixed western, 39@40c; white do and white state, 40@45c.

PITTSBURGH, April 21.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.25@4.45; good, $3.90@4.20; good butchers, $3.20@4.10; rough fat $3.00@3.35; good fat cows and heifers, $2.50@3.25; good feeders, $3.50@3.90.

HOGS—Best Philadelphias, $5.50@5.55; best Yorkers, $5.40@5.45; common to fair Yorkers, $5.25@5.35; pigs, $5.10@5.25; good heavy sows, $4.50@4.90; stags and rough sows, $3.50@4.00.

SHEEP—Extra, $3.65@3.80; good, $3.25@3.45; fair, $2.50@3.00; common, 50c@$1.50. Lambs: $4.50@4.65; veal calves, $3.00@3.50; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@2.75.

MEXICO'S LOST CITY.

The Remarkable Discovery of a Prospecting Miner.

While Rambling Through the Wilds of the Durango Mountains the Prospector Happens Upon the Deserted Town.

The finding of a ruined and deserted city recently among the wilds of the Durango mountains by Malvern W. Cresworth, an English mining man, has had the effect of renewing the interest in the lost city long known to exist somewhere in northern central Mexico, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The claim made that Mr. Cresworth is the first man to see the city is perhaps erroneous, as it is pretty well known to have been discovered by Jose Barresa, a Mexican, over half a century ago, while the Indians of the Sierra Madres have long referred to such a city in their traditions. On the strength of Barresa's statements three different parties have been outfitted in late years from San Dimas, a mining camp on the west side of the range, in the effort to locate the deserted city and secure the treasure which the Mexican said it contained.

The story of Barresa, who was alive up to a few years ago, is that when a young man of twenty-five years of age he was imprisoned in the carcel in the city of Durango on the charge of cattle-stealing. Whether guilty or not he declined to say, but at any rate he succeeded in making his escape from jail and fled to the mountain wilds of the north in the effort to reach his old home at San Dimas. The Sierra Madres in the state of Durango are among the wildest mountains in the world and are almost impassable. The fugitive soon became lost and for many days wandered in an almost demented condition over the rugged fastnesses. One day in coming out upon a precipitous bluff looking down into a deep valley he saw far below him what appeared to be a populous city. After great difficulty he succeeded in descending the precipitous wall which hemmed in the settlement from the outside world, but found, to his amazement, not an inhabitant in sight. Exploring the city, he found the houses deserted and the courts of the dwellings grown up with rank weeds and tropical plants. Exploring further, he found signs which told him that the city had been deserted or its people swept suddenly out of existence while pursuing the ordinary vocations of life. The place could easily be recognized as an old Spanish mining town by the works which remained, and, going into the old mills and arrastras, he found large stores of silver ore left while in the process of being worked.

The discoverer took samples of his ore and after many more days of wandering finally found his way to San Dimas, where he had the samples assayed. They proved to be very rich in silver, with some gold, and the story told by the Mexican created large interest. A party, with Barresa as its guide, soon set out to locate the place and sack it of its riches. But as the mountains were without trails and the country in general one of the roughest in the world he was unable to again find the place, the trail to which was at least very obscure and intricate. Two other attempts to find the hidden city under the direction of the Mexican were made in later years, but were no more successful than the first. As there was every reason to believe the story many of the associates of Barresa, who lived to be over ninety years old, at various times have essayed to rediscover the ancient city and its workings. Many of them have come to grief and have never been heard of since trying to unravel the mystery of the Sierras.

Richard E. Chism, of the City of Mexico, a well-known mining man and at present editor of the Mexican Miner, was personally acquainted with Barresa when he was an old man, and says there can be little doubt that the late find made is but an accidental discovery of what has been searched for through many years. Mr. Chism is entirely familiar with the country in a general way and says the Spaniards three hundred years ago had large mines worked by native slaves in the region. If the fresh efforts which will be shortly made to locate the city succeed in their purpose he thinks some of the richest silver mines in the republic will probably be reopened to the light and to work.

Reindeer in Alaska.

General Agent Sheldon Jackson has made a special report to the president concerning the introduction of Siberian reindeer into Alaska by the government. The plan is pronounced thoroughly successful, though slow progress has been made owing to lack of sufficient appropriations. During last summer 127 reindeer were purchased in Siberia, 124 of which were safely landed at the station. This made a total of 340 in September. Herds of 100 reindeer each have been given to four mission stations; and distribution to various other stations will follow as the herd increases. The statements that the superstition of the Siberian natives would prevent the purchase of live reindeer, that deer could not survive transportation, that it is impossible for them to thrive in Alaska, and that the Alaskan dogs would scatter and destroy them, has been disproved by experience.

The Terrible Ship Worm.

The testudo navalis, or ship worm, has caused the loss of more vessels than were ever destroyed in war. In tropical countries this worm penetrates the timber of vessels and eats away the wood until there is only a shell left, which will crumble at a slight blow. Large beams, apparently sound, after removal from vessels after the outside crust has been broken have been pulled to pieces by the fingers. During the last century an East Indiaman, docked in London, crumbled to pieces when the supports were placed underneath and the water removed.

KING CORN.

King Corn is a jolly old fellow,
And rules with a provident hand;
His treis comes in autumn so mellow,
Loden down with rich stores for the land.
His garments are golden,
His dynasty olden.
His scepter a magical wand.

This king has his thousands of cattle,
None better the world ever knew,
And he makes the coin jingle and rattle,
And piles up a billion or two,
When to market he goes,
At the first winter snows,
With the herds that on his farm grew.

King Corn feeds all of the nations,
The richest and poorest and all;
He sends them each year such rich rations,
When harvest comes on in the fall,
That he makes them rejoice,
To receive each the choice
Of this king's richest gifts at their call.

When potatoes are short in the island,
The Emerald Isle of the sea,
When the drought brings distress to the rye-land,
And Russia sends out a sad plea,
His ships, heavy laden,
O'er the billows do hasten
With food for the starving, you see.

You may talk of King Cotton's dominion,
And boast of his empire so great;
But here is our honest opinion,
Which we are not modest to state,
That Cotton is vassal,
And lives in a castle,
Just within old King Corn's palace gate.
—E. A. Whitwam, in Farmer's Voice.

EPISODE IN COLORADO.

BY MARY A. WINSTON.

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IT was a chilly evening in early fall. We all sat around our ruddy camp fire and reveled in its warmth. My friend, Amasa Weatherlee, and I were young geologists, who were spending some weeks at a mining camp in Colorado, in the pursuit of our chosen profession.

How well I remember that night! The rough miners sat and smoked their short cutty pipes in stolid, speechless content; their wild unkempt beards and great arms, from which the red flannel shirt sleeves had been rolled back, making them look like a species of grotesque giant in the flickering firelight.

Those of us who formed a little group by ourselves, with the superintendent of the mine for our center, laughed and talked gayly to while away the long, tedious, evening hours. Each one considered it his duty, from time to time, to add his mite to the general merry-making, and would relate some amusing or thrilling anecdote. All except one; for my companion, Amasa Weatherlee, sat gloomily and silently with his arms folded and his eyes fixed on the fire. Now, Amasa was usually the gayest of the gay, and there was not a man at Silver Lock camp who could tell a better story than he. He was a handsome fellow, of noble physique and of a healthy, sunny aspect in general. The curly hair, that had grown long in the wilderness and lay loosely on his flannel shirt collar, was golden in hue, and his cheeks dimpled like a girl's when he smiled.

We had rallied Amasa several times on his unusual silence, when finally he raised his head and spoke:

"Well, friends, I suppose I must contribute my share to the evening's entertainment. So I am going to tell you a curious story:

"Years ago, when I was a little child, I had a strange dream. I seemed to stand alone on a great, flat waste desert which stretched away in infinite dreariness and monotony to the banks of a river, shining like silver in the distance. As I stood in the midst of the desert and gazed away toward this river, I saw something, so small that it looked like a mere, tiny speck, leap out of the water and begin running across the desolate moor in my

TO FOLLOW AMASA'S RETREATING FORM.

direction. On approaching, this rapidly-moving speck took the shape to my eyes of an exclamation point which ever grew larger and larger till it was the size of a man. I seemed rooted to the spot, and, spellbound, watched the curious phantom's swift advance. When it reached me, it uttered a peculiar, mocking, blood-curdling 'Ha! Ha!' and then leaped upon me and throttled me.

"I cannot describe to you the horror of that dream—to be murdered by an exclamation point! It sounds too absurd.

"Gentlemen," continued Amasa, solemnly, "doubtless you are wondering why and how I recollect so clearly this nightmare of my childish years. The reason is simple enough. I never have been permitted to forget it. For since then I have had that same dream, with the very same details in every case and the same conclusion again and again, as I have grown to manhood. It has haunted my life. Last night I dreamed it again and to-day, as I was riding to D—— I heard with my waking senses that same horrible mocking 'Ha! Ha!' of the dream."

Amasa's voice sank away to a mournful whisper. The weight of a terrible apprehension seemed to be pressing him down. And yet it was nothing but the shadow of a dream that was clouding his bright spirit.

Intangible and fantastic as my old friend's trouble seemed to me, yet it pained me to see that horror-stricken look in his honest eyes. I turned away from the great camp-fire that I might not see that look, and in doing so I faced the long irregular line of the "barracks" or miners' quarters, with the small cabins of the superintendent and his assistants nestling near. There was a light in the superintendent's cabin. Just as Amasa finished speaking a woman's face appeared at the open window of this cabin. Her features were silhouetted against the outside blackness of the night for an instant. With a start, I realized that she was gazing at Amasa's dejected figure with the most baneful expression of fiendish and savage revenge. Appearing as she did, at the end of that strange narrative of his, this woman seemed to me in a flash to be the evil spirit of fate brooding over his destiny.

It was Mahala, the superintendent's beautiful young Mexican wife.

Once I had seen her offer Amasa a crimson rose which she plucked from her black hair, but Amasa, who was in no mind to set evil tongues to wagging, had said, curtly:

"Madame, no one but your husband is worthy of such gifts from your fair hand."

Mahala dropped her eyes, and when she raised them to follow Amasa's retreating form the amorous look in them had changed to one of bitter, scorching hate. It made me shudder to behold the counterpart of that look on the night of Amasa's story. It was said that Mahala had Indian blood in her veins, and I believed it.

"Mr. Weatherlee, have you ever heard an Indian war whoop?"

It was the superintendent, Col. Altruz, who spoke. He was a Spanish Mexican, but had served in the frontier warfare of the states.

"No," said Amasa; "I am a New Englander, born and bred, and know very little about Indians outside of story book tales of them."

"Well," resumed the colonel, "the cry of the dream you describe resembles exactly an Indian war whoop. I am inclined to think there must be Apaches in our neighborhood. I shall send a search party out in the morning and we shall probably frighten the red devils off."

The superintendent laid his hand kindly on Amasa's shoulder:

"Come, Mr. Weatherlee, cheer up; it's a coincidence, of course. But dreams are queer things, and often find strange fulfillments in real life. I

GALLOPED INTO THE CAMP RIDERLESS.

wouldn't dwell upon that one of yours any longer if I were you."

"We are such stuff as dreams are made of,
And our little life is rounded with a sleep."

quoted some one lightly, and the group broke up for the night.

At daybreak the next morning, the search party went out to discover the whereabouts of the Indians in our vicinity, but the men came back and reported that they found no trace of the savages.

At noon, Amasa, evidently anxious to show that he had overcome his weakness of the night before, rode out of camp and shouted back that he was going to D—— for the mail. The superintendent stood at his cabin door.

"Are you armed, Mr. Weatherlee?" he asked as Amasa went by.

The latter shook his head: "My revolver is out of order. But I have never had any use for a weapon here in the desert."

The superintendent handed over his pistol.

"Better take that. Wait a bit." He went into the cabin but presently reappeared. "I can't find my cartridges, and my wife is out, or she could tell me where she has laid them. But there is a ball or two already there. It won't be any harm to have it along."

Amasa thanked him and rode away.

That evening his horse galloped into the camp riderless. We found Amasa five miles away in the desert. He lay on his back. He had been shot through the chest and then strangled to death.

"The dream! the dream!" whispered the awe-stricken men.

But I looked into Mahala's impassive face, so pale for all its swarthy beauty, and I knew how the dream had found its fulfillment.

THE OLD LADY GOT THE SEAT.

How a Selfish Girl's Attempt to Steal a March on a Man Failed.

The seats of the car were filled and a number of passengers were standing up as the driver encouraged his tired horses to push their uneven way along Van Buren street. A well-dressed man of middle age with a weary look upon his striking face cast his eyes about, and when they fell upon an elderly woman carrying a large bundle he arose slowly and stretched his arm forward to touch her shoulder. A spruce appearing damsel scarcely out of her teens, one of the sort who looks out for No. 1 under all conditions, had an observant eye for the man's movements and quickly stole forward with the full mental purpose of stealing a march on the old lady. But the middle-aged man had not passed through life without some study of youthful feminine manners on street cars, and when she brought up in a sitting posture it was plump upon his knees. The shock was so great that she was projected so far forward before her recovery that the old lady was comfortably resting in the designated place, while the middle-aged man said, audibly: "These seats were not intended to carry double."—Chicago Tribune.

—The Chinese cultivate dwarf oaks and pines, perfect trees in every particular, but from six inches to a foot high. The result is attained by root pruning.

Matrimonial Peculiarity.

Mrs. Henpeck (severely)—A good wife is the greatest riches a man can have.

Mr. Henpeck (sadly)—I only wish it were so, my dear.

Mrs. H. (with asperity)—And what reason, pray, sir, have you for thinking it is not so?

Mr. H.—Because "riches take unto themselves wings and fly away," you know.—Hallo.

A Great Success.

Young Mr. Fitts—That pie you gave to the Commercial club for the poor has been one of the most successful contributions of the year.

Young Mrs. Fitts—Indeed!

"Yes, indeed. It has been presented to no less than seven poor families so far."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Serious Accusation.

Wobbley Wibbles—I have a good mind to have that saloon bouncer who chucked me out arrested as an anarchist.

Wiggley Waggles—What charge can you bring against him?

Wobbley Wibbles—Firing a bum-

THEY'RE AFTER MONEY.

Thousands of Claimants Haunt the National Capital.

They Find It Rather Hard Work to Induce Uncle Sam to Give Up His Dollars—Cranks Whose Petitions Smack of Insanity.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Everybody that has had any experience with the national legislation says that Uncle Sam is not only stingy but mean in his treatment of his creditors. Government officers in their official capacity have, from time to time, made contracts binding Uncle Sam to pay certain sums in return for certain goods or services, but when the creditors come to Washington to collect their money from congress they generally fail in their mission.

Now while it may be that Uncle Sam is mean and stingy in such matters it is only fair to remember that there was never anybody so pestered with duns. People who say that he owes them money are always swarming about the capitol when congress is in session, while thousands of such claimants all over the country are continually clamoring by letter for payment. Some of them are cranks and not a few are frauds, but many are honest creditors, hopeful or despairing of a settlement. Numerous are the bad debts recorded against the government, which has often been accused of never paying anything when it can help doing so.

Yes, some of them are cranks, but they have become so because "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," not to speak of the wear and tear on the brain. Some of them are frauds, but nearly all claims have some honest foundation. True stories of lives ruined, fortunes wrecked and homes destroyed in the prosecution of just claims against the government would fill a library of volumes. Unpaid victims haunt the legislative lobbies from congress to congress, pursuing the delinquent debtor with never-dying hope, while scores of others are relegated to the poorhouses and the lunatic asylums. Some such debts due from the nation are handed down by the creditors from generation to generation—legacies usually productive of only misery and unhappiness.

Nothing is more difficult than to get the most just claim against Uncle Sam through congress. However favorably recommended by a committee, the chances are enormously against its ever reaching consideration by the house. Supposing that it passes the house, a miracle must interpose to secure its approval by the senate and the president's signature. If only this last be lacking the claimant must begin at the beginning again in the next congress, as if he had never taken a step before. The labor of Sisyphus, whose stone always rolled down to the foot of the hill before he could get it quite at the top, was nothing to this.

It is not true, as is generally believed, that claim agents or lobbyists are disreputable persons; but it is true that a great many sharks and vultures pretending to be claim agents cause trouble and delay in many cases by their questionable practices. They send circulars broadcast to the uninformed, suggesting that the latter are entitled to moneys from the treasury. By way of fee for looking into the matter they demand $2 or $3 in advance, with the assurance that nothing further will be demanded unless the claim is allowed. Having got the fee, their interest ceases in the claim, which is in due course disallowed. Meanwhile they send out more circulars soliciting victims. Consequently more than 60 per cent. of all claims are found devoid of merit.

Suits are to this day being brought for slaves killed and stolen by the Creek Indians during the hostilities with that nation in 1836 in Alabama, the value of the human chattels being estimated at $1,000 each. There are numerous claims outstanding against the government for dogs taken by the Indians, their worth being reckoned at from $5 to $50. A woman in Nebraska has recently applied for repayment for property destroyed by the Indians, who, on August 7, 1864, burned her

SOME OF THEM ARE CRANKS.

house and carried her into captivity for eighteen months. Not very dissimilar is the case of a lady at Davenport, Ia., who was captured in 1865 in southern Kansas by Cheyenne dog soldiers and kept by them for two months. At the end of that time she was bought by an Indian trader for $1,600 and returned to civilization. Now she is suing for $50,000, which was stolen on that occasion from her father, who had brought the money from England in the shape of gold and notes from the Bank of England. Claims for Indian depredations against Uncle Sam aggregate $24,000,000, ranging in amount all the way from $19.75 to $1,251,250.

It is strange, but it is a fact, that occasionally persons file claims against the United States for service in the confederate army. An old gentleman named Taylor, from Chicago, has asked several congresses for $10,000 in payment for his having suggested to President Lincoln the idea of issuing greenbacks. Col. de Arnaud has made repeated demands for $50,000, which he considers to be due him for showing Gen. Grant how to capture the town of Paducah, Ky. Three years ago the famous Private Dalzell issued what he called a "Christmas present to the soldiers." It was in the shape of a circular announcing that $140,000,000 was in the treasury at Washington waiting to be distributed among the veterans. All that was necessary was that they should write for their share of this sum, which had been discovered to be owing for extra travel pay, allowance for rations, etc. On this account more than 10,000 letters were received by the second auditor alone, thus giving rise to an immense amount of trouble. Mr. Dalzell has now reduced his estimate of the claim to $1,000,000.

One of the most remarkable claims ever brought against the government is embodied in a bill by the sole survivors of a massacre on the plains. It is alleged that thirty years ago a family of emigrants was traveling through Idaho on its way to Oregon, when it was set upon by Indians. The father and mother, four sons and three daughters were killed, but the youngest

BOUGHT BY AN INDIAN TRADER.

member of the expedition, a male infant, was carried into captivity. Having grown to manhood, he demanded from Uncle Sam the value of the wagon in which the emigrant party was traveling when attacked by the savages, the vehicle having been subsequently found by a quartermaster in the army, who had applied it to his own uses. So the amount ($180) was paid by the treasury and charged against the quartermaster.

The veterans of the union armies have every conceivable kind of claims against the government. Some of them want remuneration for the money spent in traveling from their homes to the mustering office where they enlisted. They want also to be remunerated for moneys taken from them for alleged "luxuries" for which they were "overcharged by the sutler." Occasionally old soldiers who were never formally mustered out come to Washington and obtain their discharge at the war department. At the same time they ask for pay from the close of the war to the date of such formal release, and are both surprised and grieved at not getting it. Others write that having been paid for their services in greenbacks they now want the difference between the value of the greenbacks they received and gold, paper money having since risen to par. One difficulty commonly experienced in paying war claims out of the treasury under existing laws concerns the widows. Not a few old soldiers seem to have as many as three or four widows, while numbers of them had two each. Thus it is very puzzling to find out which one to pay in every case. Some foreigners who enlisted had families abroad and families in this country also. Naturally the widows on this side usually applied first for money due, and, after they were paid, claims would come in from the real and previous widows across the ocean.

The pension claims are as the sands of the seashore for number, and as the colors of the kaleidoscope or prism for variety. There is an old lady in West Washington named Kearney. Her husband was a union soldier. During the rebellion the federal troops encamped about her place and took all her live stock and other movable property, valued at $20,000. She has been asking congress for repayment ever since, but she will never get it, though no dispute is made of her right to the money.

Dr. Mary Walker did good service as a surgeon in the army during the late war. She was paid for the first twelve months, but at the end of that time the war department discovered that it had no right to employ a woman in such capacity. Nevertheless she kept on without pay for three years longer, and for this she asked the government to grant her $2,000. Her claim has been favorably reported in many congresses, but never reached on the calendar.

Two million claims have been filed with the second auditor of the treasury since the war; and every other bureau has a considerable number of claims for consideration. Verily it is true that the claimant is abroad in the land.

SMITH D. FRY.

The Land of Dams.

The lady was extremely indignant when she came into the bird store with a parrot in a cage.

"Here," she said, angrily, "I want you to take this vile bird back."

"What's the matter with it?" asked the dealer.

"It swears."

"I beg your pardon," he said, politely, "but you must be mistaken."

"But I know better," she insisted. "Don't I know swearing when I hear it?"

"I hope not, madam."

"That's all right," she retorted, "I've got a husband."

"But I assure you the bird does not swear."

"And I say it does. It ends nearly every word with damn, and I won't have it."

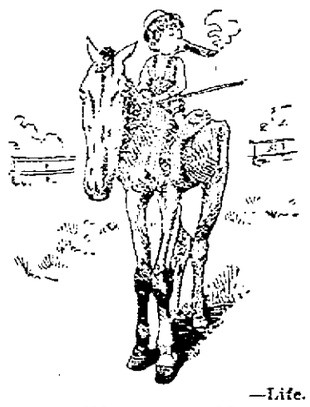
The dealer's face brightened.

"Is that all?" he asked.

"Isn't that enough?"

"Surely, madam," he explained, "you forget I told you the bird was raised in Holland."—Detroit Free Press.

SPARE RIBS AND CABBAGE.



—Life.

Making a Beginning.

She—You know papa has failed; and he says that we must begin to economize.

He—Well, we needn't be wearing out two chairs.—Life.

MOST BEAUTIFUL OF BIRDS.

The Quezal of Guatemala, Whose Plumage Rivals the Rainbow's Brilliancy.

In the Smithsonian building at Washington is exhibited one particularly perfect specimen of the most beautiful bird in the world. While its coloration is as brilliant as that of any humming bird, its superior size renders it more attractive to the eye, says the Star. This is the quezal of Guatemala. Its plumage vies in brilliancy with the rainbow and shines with a metallic luster. Until within the last few years it was unknown to science, mainly owing to the fact that it is a hermit among feathered creatures, delighting in the silence of deserts. It dwells on mountain heights above seven thousand feet in elevation. The quezal was the royal bird of the Aztecs. Its breast is a brilliant scarlet, while its green tail attains a length of three feet. Its size is about equal to a pigeon. Its plumes were utilized anciently for the adornment of headdresses and for the famous feather pictures of the Mexicans. It nestles in holes in worm-eaten trees, which it enlarges with its bill so as to form a comfortable and roomy residence. The young are hatched totally naked. It is the hardest of all birds to prepare for stuffing, because the skin tears like so much tissue paper and the feathers are implanted to so slight a depth that they readily fall out. A specimen is very apt to be spoiled by falling against a branch on being shot. Up to 1860 naturalists did not know where the quezal was to be found. The few specimens which had fallen into their hands were obtained from the Indians of Guatemala, who kept the secret. About that time, however, a collector visiting that country got on the track, went up into the mountains and shot a number of the birds. It is said that in ancient times the skins of all birds of this species that were killed belonged by law to the king, and nobody outside of the royal family was permitted to wear the plumes. The quezal belongs to the family of trogons. This genus includes forty-six species, thirty-three of which are American. All of them are very beautiful.

CURIOUS USE OF TOBACCO.

People Who Smoke from the Age of Five Years.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of five years of age, and their children reek with rank tobacco smoke, says a writer in Gentleman's Magazine. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating to a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling, and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of anyone except Maj. Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer, when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes, and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding those dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.

WHERE DIVORCE IS EASY.

No Absence from Business Needed to Get One Among the Santals.

I never realized how simple marriage and divorce could be until reading in my Daily Graphic the other day a letter from its lady commissioner on the customs of the Santals—one of the aboriginal tribes of India.

Permission to wed must be obtained from the circle headman. A price (usually three rupees), with a new sari each to her mother and grandmothers, is paid for a bride, but for a widow only half that sum, the argument being that a widow will have to be returned to her first husband in the next world. These formalities I presume are dispensed with in the case of a "Bazaar marriage," which is, however, equally binding.

The young man watches his opportunity, dips his finger in red paint or earth, and when the girl is out walking or shopping makes a mark upon her brow. If the girl declines to live with him she is compelled to obtain a divorce—a much more simple ceremony than that gone through before Sir Francis Jeune, says the Gentlewoman. The pair upset a jar of water and tear in half three leaves of the sal tree in the presence of their neighbors, saying as they do so: "Now become we to one another even as brothe. and sister."

How cheap divorce would be if this were the custom here! But what would the lawyers do then, poor things?

Fined Himself.

A magistrate of a Liverpool court recently had the odd experience of trying himself for an offense against the law and inflicting on himself a heavy penalty. A number of names of persons charged with allowing their chimneys to be afire, through neglect of cleaning, came before him and among them was his own name. He was the only magistrate present and the clerk said that he could fine himself and suggested that if he inflicted double the usual penalty justice would be met. The magistrate promptly fined himself to this extent and caused a smile in court by lecturing another offender of the same batch for his carelessness and warning him to be more careful in the future.

Screws Should Be Soaped.

A woman was about to screw up a box preparatory to sending it by express. She went to the hardware shop to purchase the necessary implements, and received a valuable hint from the man who served her: "Soap the screws well," he said, "and they will go into the wood ten times as easily as they would without that."

—The efforts of the republicans to put the administration in a hole continue to deposit their authors in an awkward cavity.—Boston Herald.

THE MIGHTIEST OF THE MIGHTIEST!

WILL SOON BE HERE!

JOHN ROBINSON'S

GREAT WORLD'S EXPOSITION;

10 Big Shows Combined!

Greatly augmented by the new biblical, historical, triumphal and colossal sceneographic, terpsichorean, dramatic and musical spectacle of

SOLOMON, HIS TEMPLE AND THE QUEEN OF SHEBA

Completely overshadowing, eclipsing and dwarfing to comparative insignificance the combined interior and out-of-door Spectacular Events of the era—replete in Sacred Realisms, Historical Accuracies, Biblical Events, colossal Processional Features, bewitching Ballets, glories of the Court of Solomon, the Seer, Patriarch, and the grandest and greatest of the ancient Kings. This sublime, moral, religious and instructive Spectacle coming to a final conclusion with a

Grand Ballet by One Hundred Lady Terpsichorean Artists!

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Monster 50-Cage Menagerie, Quadruple Cosmopolitan 4-Ring Circus, Mammoth Real Roman Hippodrome, Marvelous School of Educaten Animals, Vast and Comprehensive Aquarium, Colossal Museum of Animate Curios, And Vivid, Electrifying and Amazingly Realistic Wild West Exposition.

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In which are presented countless novel feats and features by the largest and best troupe of equestrians and gymnasts on the globe.

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The best selected and most comprehensive in existence, surpassing in magnitude the largest zoological collection in the world, and constantly recuperated from the wilds and jungles of Africa, Asia, Europe, North and South America, by a large corps of special agents.

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The most entrancing, the most exciting, the most delightful, the grandest, richest and most dazzling free holiday demonstration ever beheld in any age or country.

Doors Open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performances an Hour Later.

AWAKE

Spring Time, in All Its Glory, is Here.

GET READY for the annual housecleaning time, and begin to look about you and see what changes you will make in your household arrangements. Do you realize that all your old furniture, etc., long since out of date? Throw it out, burn it; come to us and allow us to show you the largest, newest, latest and cheapest line of

FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS

You have seen. Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Sideboards, Tables, Chairs, Mirrors and many things and articles of house furniture.

We are the largest house in Scioto county, and conceded by all to be the cheapest place to trade. Remember us and visit our big store.

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FAMOUS

We are offering to sell our new stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Trunks, Valises, etc., for less money than they were ever bought for before in this city.

COME AND BE CONVINCED!

THE FAMOUS

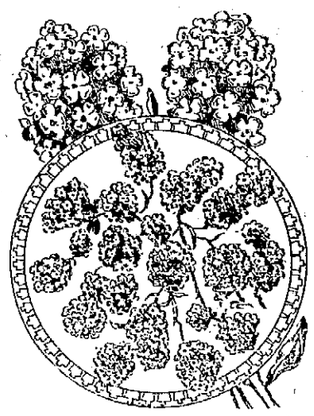
133 West Second St.

F. & M. G. STRAUS, Props.

Could I have but one plant either for the border or the window garden it should be that dainty, honey-scented little darling, sweet alyssum, says Dart Fairthorn in Vick's Magazine. Small of growth and bloom, by those who never see beauty except in dazzle it might be considered insignificant, but to the real flower-lover who will not be entirely given over to scarlet geraniums and hollyhocks it possesses a beauty all its own. There is such a distinct individuality about its dainty blossoms, such an air of good cheer and comfortable adaptability to circumstances—entirely borne out, too, by its life—such a winsome sprightliness and altogether lovableness that it always reminds me of bright-faced children whenever I see it.

It is the laugh of the flowers. Some of them preach and some of them pray, but the sweet alyssum laughs "right out loud." The whole border may preach, the lilies droop their lovely heads, "like penitents in prayer," the callas lift their snowy chalices in mute protest against the whole world's wickedness and the impurity of earth generally; but the sweet little alyssum—nothing daunted by the sermonizing of statelier flowers—will run riot over the ground, screening its impurities from sight, filling in chinks with its beauty, caressing the feet of roses and rue alike, and seeming to my errant fancy to be keeping up a running accompaniment of cheerful comment or an undercurrent of perpetual merriment all the while. Like childhood it is irrepressible.

The seed of the sweet alyssum, not so fine as to be difficult to manage, is flat and round, of a light brown or tan color, and stored full of vitality. Plant twenty-five of them in a fine sandy loam, and with ordinary treatment you may be reasonably sure of as many plants, each one of which will be of interest from the first moment it



SWEET ALYSSUM IN A HANGING BASKET.

sends up its initial four trim, pretty, light green leaves. When once these are thriftily growing you may be almost sure of your plant.

I like to sow the seed in boxes in the house; it is so very interesting to watch them grow. It takes such a very little time for the seeds to poke their little green promise above the soil, and so very soon the smiling blooms appear. It is a good plant for the amateur to begin with, being such slight tax on the patience, as few plants admit. When your tiny plants are two inches high transplant into thumbs and pinch out the top. Going on with the growth, continue the shifting and pinching processes until they are in four-inch pots, then desist; you will have finely-rounded compact little plants which will soon be perfect little pyramids of fragrant blooms.

A convenient and effective way of growing the alyssum is to sow the seed directly in long narrow boxes fitted to the window sill and about four inches deep. Its needs, grown thus, will be light, moisture, not too hot a sunshine, very occasionally weak liquid manure and—room to spread itself. Given these, it will more than reward you for your care of it by sending out, surprisingly soon, a munificence of dainty bloom, small and shyly at first, as though half afraid of its first impression upon you, but waxing stronger and stronger, and sweeter and sweeter, until you grow to love it in the heartwhole way its winsomeness deserves. The seed may be sown directly in the border where it is to bloom or it may be transplanted with perfect ease. Sown thickly, it makes a beautiful edging plant or a distinct line in a ribbon bed. But do not let it grow too rankly, keep it trimmed and pinched in, and in place, and if after awhile it is going too much to seed shear it back sharply. It will then spring up to a fresh growth and be all the lovelier for the seemingly rough treatment. Then in the autumn you will find around the larger plants the tiny four-leaved ones springing up which are just what you want in quantity for your window garden. A pretty effect is produced by growing the alyssum in clumps between taller plants. It will spread itself out like an oval mat and be a mass of bloom.

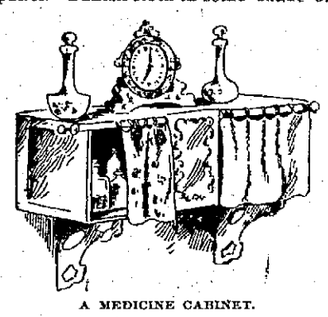
Sweet alyssum makes a beautiful bracket plant. It should then be pinched in less, rather allowed to grow in its natural wayward beauty, and though the branches attain no great length it is pretty in such a position.

MEDICINE CABINET.

How a Nice One May Be Made at Small Expense.

It is a convenience to have a place in the house devoted solely to medicine bottles and boxes. Medicine cabinets can be bought, but they are somewhat expensive for modest purses. A very satisfactory cabinet can be made with a little skill, at slight expense.

Get a carpenter to make a long box of pine, of whitewood, or walnut if you choose. Have it about eight inches wide and six deep; the length must depend somewhat on the place where it is to be set up, but from twenty-four to thirty inches will be right. Stain or paint it to match the woodwork of the room in which it will be placed. Then fasten a small framed mirror, whose length is the width of the box, in the center of the open side or front of the cabinet; it can be hung to a small brass rod that passes across the upper side of the front. On the same rod hang curtains of plain stuff on either side of this mirror panel. Danish cloth in some shade of



A MEDICINE CABINET.

dull blue or golden brown, with a simple border outlined in gold thread, will be very pretty and cheap. The cloth is a dime or less a yard, and comes in many colors. If no decoration is wanted, outline the hems on all sides of the curtains with the gold thread. The mirror frame may also be gilded.

The cabinet is set on two stout fancy black or gilded iron brackets. It should not be set too high on the wall, as that would prevent an easy look at the bottles. The top can be used as a shelf to hold a clock and mantel ornaments, particularly in a room without a mantel. The mirror and curtains give it a fanciful decorative look, so that it is a pretty "furnishing" in any room, but where the household is large the cabinet is very properly placed in an upper hall or bathroom, to be readily accessible to everyone.—Detroit Free Press.

THE OLDEST DOLL.

It Is Encrusted with Jewels and Is in a Church at Rome.

Francella A. Hitchcock, in the Doll's Dressmaker, tells an interesting story of the famous Bambino di Ara Coeli, which is far older than our grandmothers or our great-grandmothers for many generations back. It is the oldest doll in the world, and, if tradition is true, almost as old as the Christian religion, for it is claimed to have been carved out of a tree from the Mount of Olives in the time of the apostles, and to have been painted by St. Luke.

However, be this true or not, it has been in the "Eternal City" many hun-

THE OLDEST DOLL.

dreds of years, and it is called the Ara Coeli Bambino (baby), because the church of that name, one of the oldest and most interesting in Rome, is its home.

This church is built on the site of a very ancient pagan temple, and its nave is formed of twenty-two columns, the spoils of the ancient buildings, the inscription on the third on the left proving it to have been brought from the palace of the Cæsars.

I shall never forget the first day we visited this vast and solemnly picturesque edifice. It was just at sunset, and golden shafts of light illuminated the mosaic floor, lighted up the richly gilded ceiling above and flashed in wondrous brilliancy over the Presepio or manger, where lay the miraculous Bambino in swaddling clothes, literally crusted over with diamonds, emeralds, rubies, sapphires and other precious stones, while its neck and wrists were entirely covered with strings of the purest oriental pearls.

The whole of one of the side chapels is devoted to the representation of the birth of Christ. In the foreground is the Virgin Mary kneeling by the manger, with Joseph by her side, while just behind are a life-size ox and ass, and shepherds and kings kneel near in adoration.

An Invincible Regiment.

Napoleon expended during the wars of the consulate and the empire one million seven hundred thousand men. Visiting the battlefield of Magdeburg, and struck by the number of dead which lay around some of his soldiers, he said to Count Rapp: "What is the regiment that has fought so well?" and upon the reply: "The Thirty-second," stopped and said, meditatively: "How does it still survive? I have killed so much of that regiment, in Italy, in Egypt and everywhere, that there ought to be no more of it left."

Lincoln's Laugh.

Senator Voorhees says of Lincoln: "He had a great laugh—a high, musical tenor; and when he had listened to or told a story which particularly pleased him, he would walk up and down the room, with one hand on the small of his back and the other rubbing his hair in all directions, and make things ring with laughter."

THE FIRST EXTRA.

BY IDA LEMON.

[Copyright, 1894, by the Author.]

First Non-Dancing Man.
Second Non-Dancing Man.
Jones: A Dancing Man.
Mrs. Beauchamp: A Hostess.
Scene: A London Drawing-Room.

FIRST Non-Dancing Man (leaning against wall)—Don't you dance?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Can't say I particularly care for it. In fact I religiously avoid ballrooms, as a rule, but I came with a friend of mine.

First Non-Dancing Man—I expect you find it rather slow, then.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Well, between ourselves, I'm a good deal bored. But I am staying with that red-faced man who has just passed us, Jones (see him? Dancing with the little girl in pink!) and he insisted on bringing me, because he thought Mrs. Beauchamp was short of men. I'm afraid I'm not much use now I have come. You're not dancing either.

First Non-Dancing Man—No, this sort of thing is not exactly in my line any more than in yours.

Second Non-Dancing Man—I never could understand where the pleasure of it came in. Hot rooms, a crush, inferior refreshments, indifferent conversation, and a headache next day.

First Non-Dancing Man—Well, I suppose it's a law that every joy has its penalty and every pain its consolation.

Second Non-Dancing Man—You're a philosopher, I see.

First Non-Dancing Man—Not particularly. But I have found it best to take life as it comes. Live and let live, you know.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Oh, yes, that's easy enough if you have no liver and a good digestion. I have the one and not the other. Besides, Jones gave me salmon and cucumber for dinner!

First Non-Dancing Man (laughing)—Jones doesn't seem to consider you much.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Oh, he means well! But he's one of those bucolic people who never think, except to think it is not necessary to think because everything is all right.

First Non-Dancing Man (after a pause)—What do you say to a glass of wine?

Second Non-Dancing Man (with decision)—No, thanks. Not for me. I wouldn't advise you to have any, either, between ourselves. It's simply beastly. Cheap, you know.

First Non-Dancing Man—What a pity! I'm sorry to hear that, because I should rather like a little champagne. I suppose there's some lemonade going? I've not been down yet.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Sure to be. I didn't try it, though. I know too well what lemonade is at these places. I can offer you the recipe. Water, with a few slices of bitter peel in it to give it a flavor, made sour with cream of tartar, and then sweetened to take off the acidity.

First Non-Dancing Man—You're as good as a cookery book. I don't think on the whole I'll try the lemonade. (Pensively, after a few moments, during which he has watched the dancers.) Seems queer, doesn't it, that people go to the worry and expense of this sort of thing, and their friends grumble beforehand at the cab fares, and quiz the entertainment afterwards?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Yes, but they get their pleasure that way, you know. Besides, it's the world we live in.

First Non-Dancing Man—Do you

"WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A GLASS OF WINE?"

think any of these people are really enjoying themselves?

Second Non-Dancing Man (meditating)—I don't know. Jones may be, I expect he enjoys everything.

First Non-Dancing Man—Happy Jones. It's a satisfactory state of mind.

Second Non-Dancing Man—I doubt if anyone else is, though. See that girl over there looking daggers? Some one has just trodden on her skirt, I expect. No, that's not it. It's her arm. Ah, that lady with the beaded bodice has scratched her. Well, it's Nemesis! If I had arms like that I should try to hush them up in the family, shouldn't you?

First Non-Dancing Man (laughing)—They ain't the sort to edify a sculptor, are they? But, as it happens, I know Eddie Baines! She's a brick. If you knew how she slaved for others, you'd forgive her her thinness.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Well, she has a nice face, I own, now she has left off scowling. (Reddening) I say, I hope—she isn't—a—ahem—a special friend of yours.

First Non-Dancing Man—Oh, dear no (laughing). We usually quarrel. But I'm rather a chum of her fiance. He's out in India, poorchap.

Second Non-Dancing Man (relieved)—That's all right. Your enthusiasm alarmed me. Do you know many people here?

First Non-Dancing Man—Some. Not all. Mrs. Beauchamp always seems to be making fresh friends.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Oh, you can't call them friends. Do you think society people ever make friends? Acquaintances of a year they may be, then enemies. Haven't you ever noticed that this sort of people have a fresh "set" every season? I have.

First Non-Dancing Man—I suppose it's inevitable. And after all, it may have its advantages. It keeps them from getting narrow.

Second Non-Dancing Man (absently)—Yes—I say, do you mind moving a little bit in front of me. So. That'll do. I see Mrs. Beauchamp coming this way and I don't want her to introduce me to anyone.

First Non-Dancing Man—All right. I think most of the people have partners. There seem plenty of men, after all.

Second Non-Dancing Man—A good thing. Girls like to dance every dance, because if they sit out it seems as if they were being neglected, but it's different with us. No man over twenty cares to exert himself this weather and in this atmosphere.

First Non-Dancing Man—No. Oh, you're safe now. Mrs. Beauchamp has gone towards the conservatory.

Second Non-Dancing Man—She seems a very active hostess.

First Non-Dancing Man—Oh, yes, she's considered rather good at this sort of thing, I believe; has social gifts and so on. She's a great hand at entertaining.

Second Non-Dancing Man—So Jones said. He's rather intimate, I take it. At least he gave me that impression. Have you seen him here before?

First Non-Dancing Man (glancing at Jones)—I'm not sure. I fancy his face is familiar to me. But really in London one comes across people so often it's difficult to tell if one knows 'em or not.

Second Non-Dancing Man—That's true. However, if you're here much I expect you have seen him. He rather admires Mrs. Beauchamp. (After a pause) I approve his taste. She's the best looking woman in the room to-night.

First Non-Dancing Man—I really think she is.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Not that that's saying much. They're an uncommonly plain lot of girls. But still she really is rather pretty. Plenty of go, I should think.

First Non-Dancing Man—Oh, she has that.

Second Non-Dancing Man—The worst of that sort of woman is she

"CAN'T I INDUCE YOU TO FIND PARTNERS?"

doesn't do to marry. The husband is usually a nonentity who is called upon to admire her success with other men. That can't be very satisfactory, I should imagine.

First Non-Dancing Man (dryly)—Can't say. Haven't tried it.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Well, nor have I. But I've known fellows who have. It seems to take out what spirit they once possessed, and leaves 'em just meek creatures, snubbed and dull, and merely Mrs. So and So's husband.

Mrs. Beauchamp (who has come unobserved upon them)—You two are very lazy. Can't I induce you to find partners? (Smiling at First Non-Dancing Man in a way that makes Second Non-Dancing Man quite envious.) Ah, you, I know, are incurable! But Mr. ——, Mr. ——

Second Non-Dancing Man—Levitt.

Mrs. Beauchamp—Mr. Levitt! Oh, of course! Are you going to waste the rest of this lovely valse?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Not if you will have it with me.

Mrs. Beauchamp—Ah, I'm afraid I can't do that. I want to see that people are going down to supper during the extras. Mind *you* have some supper, won't you?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Thanks (turning to First Non-Dancing Man as Mrs. Beauchamp moves away). I never eat supper; do you? One can't get anything decent.

First Non-Dancing Man—Well, I generally contrive to find something. But then I must confess to being greedy. Hullo, that dance is over, is it? I suppose I must see about taking some one down. An aged wallflower with a well-developed appetite! (Nods to Second Non-Dancing Man and goes off.)

Jones (coming up)—How have you been getting along, old chap?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Oh, so, so. I've been pretty bored. But I've been talking through this dance.

Jones—I saw you. He isn't a bad chap, is he?

Second Non-Dancing Man—Do you know him?

Jones—Do I know him? Of course I do! Why, that's Mrs. Beauchamp's husband.

Second Non-Dancing Man—Confound it! ! Look here, Jones, I'm about sick of this. I'm going.

THE PAWNING HABIT.

Once Contracted It Is Difficult to Overcome.

"Pawnbroking is a habit," said one who sits under the shadow of the three balls to a Buffalo Express representative. "Yes, mostly a habit. The patent medicine habit is nothing to it. After anybody has hung up something with me a few times he's pretty sure to become a regular customer. He does business with me just like clockwork after that; always goes broke just so long before pay day.

"Two of the best people I have are husband and wife, and neither knows that the other ever heard of such a thing as hocking a watch. I know that from the way they acted, and I was pretty much surprised one day when the woman brought in the pawn ticket for her husband's watch. She didn't look as if anything unusual had happened, and I sized up the situation and gave her her own watch instead. That was what she wanted. Next day the husband came in with the ticket for his wife's watch. I gave him his own and he never knew the difference. You see they had hidden their tickets in the same place. They have brought the watches around promptly ever since, which they wouldn't have done by any manner of means if I hadn't had my wits about me. Now, one of those church pawnbrokers down in New York wouldn't have known enough to do that, and would have lost two good customers as well as made trouble in an estimable family. It takes brains to run my business."

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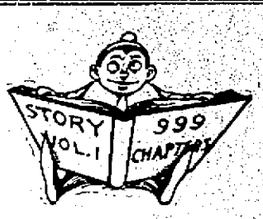

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THE TIMES.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

The Only Democratic Paper in Scioto County.

THE TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.

No. 90 West Second Street.

Readers of the TIMES will greatly oblige the office by giving prompt notice of irregular or no delivery; also persons who cannot buy the TIMES in this city or surburbs or in any place where a Portsmouth paper should be sold, will confer a favor by notifying this office at once.

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DAILY TIMES.

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The Congressional Fight.

"We are not in it," yet as a newspaper we will be pardoned for giving some facts and making some predictions. That there has been a special few in Scioto county that have controlled the Republican organization in the interest of themselves and a few heelers located in the different wards and townships, there is no question. Last year there was an open revolt, and had it not been for the hard times coming on and other influences entirely outside the county, a part of the local ticket would have met with overwhelming defeat. As it was, many of them run behind. As the fight progressed fear forced the Tribune to assume a new field and affect, at least, to have severed its connection with the Blade. It came out for the ticket, and no doubt had influence in uniting the two wings. This spring the same thing was done—the factions pulled together. It is now openly said that there will be a struggle for the congressional delegation from this county. That there is a determination on the part of Mr. Funk to get the delegation there can be no doubt, and it is just as certain that the "old guard" or Blade contingent will use every means to defeat him. It is a life and death struggle for the Blade, and the "old guard." The mere defeat of Funk for congress is not in the least the end they hope to accomplish. There is much more in it than that. Here in Scioto county the patronage, local state and national is of much more consequence than any congressional nomination, but the success of Funk will make him the captain of the forces, composed of the young energetic and enthusiastic Republicans of the Twelfth District and his followers here in Scioto county will control its patronage, determine its nominations, and relegate the "old guard" to the rear. This struggle is designed to be the beginning and the end. The "old guard" or Blade contingent ends with the beginning of the "new guard." The struggle has begun, the forces are being marshaled. In the ranks of the Republican party there are many men who will go to bed a lieutenant in the "new guard" and get up the next morning with a faint heart, fearing he had better have remained a private in the "old guard." Many will attempt to belong to both. In any undertaking there is no place for a faint heart or a coward.

The wing that wins in this fight will be the one that pushes the fight. The newspapers in the surrounding counties speak kindly of Funk, and seem to favor his candidacy, if their favorite son is to fail, but Scioto county is the battle ground upon which the victory is to be won. An overwhelming victory here puts Funk to the front and in our opinion makes him a sure winner. But, can he win here. He has an old and wily gang to fight, whose many victories will cause the patronage seeker to hesitate to desert. Victory at the coming convention opens up to the "new guard" the local, state and national plums from the constable to the congressman, and forever seals the political future of the "old guard." The fight is not for congressman but for the perquisites that necessarily go with the victory in this instance.

This will be the final charge by the ever increasing opposition to the close corporation led by the Blade contingent, that has dominated the politics of Scioto county for years. We will now see who are and who are not willing to introduce a new era in Scioto politics. All men hate cowards. Show your colors, gentlemen.

THE biennial sessions fad of the present legislature has gone glimmering. They will borrow $600,000, leave the finances of the state in a deplorable condition and take a recess until next January. Will some person point to a single important measure they have passed. The present legislature is the weakest and most contemptible that has ever assembled at Columbus. Their hypocritical pretentions when they first met deceived no one, yet it was hardly expected that they would out do all others in the immensity of their failure.

THE bill imposing a tax of from one to five per cent. on direct inheritances has become a law. Senator McCornick in advocating the bill exclaimed, "We must increase the revenues." Why would it not be well to reduce the expenditures by a little economy and retrenchment?

STRIVE to beautify your home surroundings. Flowers, trees and green lawns are much more attractive than the unsightly fences that Portsmouth spends thousands of dollars upon every year.

THE Tribune hobnobs with A. C. Goddard, has his son as reporter, and makes at least a pretention of supporting Mr. Funk.

People like a clean cut article and many refuse to attend masquerade balls.

Registering Consumptives.

Among the subjects that are attracting close attention from present-day health-seekers and scientists is the effort on the part of health-boards and hygienists to secure legislation looking to the restricting of the freedom of confirmed consumptives and a strict system of registration such as will enable boards of health the better to keep them under control, and thus avoid the possible spread of the disease. This may appear like a hardship, and will, no doubt, meet with violent protests from various quarters. But tuberculosis is a disease too deadly in its effects and too evidently infectious to be carelessly dealt with any longer. A lack of comprehensive knowledge of its real character and a certain amount of timidity have heretofore stood in the way of active measures. While espionage may be excessively annoying, its victims can scarcely count upon the public sense of justice to sustain their side of the case. It is not thought unreasonable to quarantine a vessel that carries one single fever or cholera patient, but hundreds of consumptives can go their way, scattering the seeds of death in every direction, and for years no one has objected. It is quite time, in view of all existing facts, that some stringent measures were taken.

THE following bit of sound philosophy is uttered by the editor of the Kansas City Star, and will doubtless receive the fullest approval of all "clean" politicians: "No thievery can compare for wickedness with that which makes the public fund the object of its rapacity. It wrongs the widow, the orphans, thousands of humble taxpayers who are compelled by law to contribute of their scanty means to the general exchequer. And yet, how lightly is the crime of diverting this money into corrupt channels regarded! The growing insensibility of the public conscience to offenses of this character illustrates, with most alarming emphasis, the vitiating influence of machine politics."

AS TO state songs, there are some others besides "The Old Kentucky Home," "Maryland, My Maryland," "The Arkansaw Traveler," and "Ol' Virginny Sho'." Sidney Lanier has written a most musical "Song of the Chattahoochee" that would well serve for Georgia; the "Suwanee River" might do for Alabama or Florida, while there must be negro melodies of local application in nearly every former slave state. "Maryland, My Maryland," has the disadvantage of special reference to the civil war, and there are two versions of the song, one confederate in sentiment, the other federal.

A WEALTHY Chinaman has started a cattle ranch in Montana with a capital of one hundred and ten thousand dollars. He employs only Chinese on his ranch. Chinese cowboys will be something of a novelty for Montanians to contemplate. Imagine a Mongolian with marshmallow sandals, balloon sleeves and flying pigtail charging down on a herd of long-horns, into which he pours a broadside of broken china. The sight would certainly be ludicrous enough to give a "Melican" bull whacker an attack of the fontags.

SAWING out sections of the skull in order to give the brain room to develop symmetrically seems a rather delicate and dangerous operation; but it is one that has on several occasions been performed with perfect success. Children apparently in a condition of hopeless idiocy have been treated upon this plan and are in prospect of developing the faculties usual in those of like age. The removal of the bone which has become unduly hardened permits growth, and the clouded intellect may become clear and normal.

ONE of the last remaining bands of buffaloes was literally wiped out of existence recently in Yellowstone Park. Three hunters surrounded and drove the animals into deep snow where they were shot down. The heads, which command an almost fabulous price, were the objects coveted, but the butchers were surprised and captured by the park guard and are now held awaiting instructions from the authorities.

A CAT imprisoned between the sounding board and cover of a piano in Washington, D. C., caused such strange noises in her efforts to escape that the owners of the instrument, extremely ignorant people, thought it haunted and locked up the room. The cat eventually died in its musical prison, and it was not until the noises ceased that the cause of them was discovered.

A KANSAS tramp offered to work for his board and clothes on a farm, made love to the farmer's old maid sister, consented to marry her if she would have all her ugly teeth pulled out, and ran away after she had done so. The lady in question certainly couldn't have lost any eye teeth.

FIVE sisters of charity who were teaching in the public schools of Pittsburgh, Pa., have, it is reported, resigned in deference to the popular objection to their official raiment, worn in that capacity.

EFFORTS are now in progress to negotiate a treaty between Great Britain and America which will make binding the results of the Behring sea arbitration.

THE best means of keeping a street and alley clean is to do it yourself. Gather up all refuse and offal of all kinds and deposit it in a barrel or box convenient for the garbage man to get. Place them in the least conspicuous place possible.

THE "new guard" are just now singing, "ring out the old, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true." That sounds nice only there is still the "Ring" in it.

SOWING THE SEED.

THE HARVEST.—Chicago Herald.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THERE are few flies ever seen around black walnut trees.

FARM animals in Japan are shod with sandals made of straw.

THIRTY mines in the United States use electric locomotives.

CRIPPLES are seldom seen in China. When a deformed child is born, it is at once put to death.

IT is considered unlucky in Ireland to view a funeral procession while the beholder is under an umbrella.

RAILROADING in Denmark is still in its infancy. An express train there makes not more than one hundred miles a day.

AN engineering authority declares that the flesh side of leather, when used as belting, should be placed against the wheel.

A GOLD-WEIGHING machine in the Bank of England is so sensitive that a postage stamp dropped on the scale will turn the index on the dial a distance of six inches.

BLACK lists of tardy debtors are circulated in Vienna, for the benefit of landlords and other persons likely to be victimized by persons who live beyond their means.

VARIED AND INTERESTING.

COOPERATIVE agriculture thrives in France.

MANCHESTER, Va., uses tramps in chain gangs.

SYRACUSE students have human bone cane handles.

OVER ninety per cent. of Tennessee labor is native born.

THE world's standing armies and navies employ nine million men.

BAMBOO has been known to grow to a height of thirty feet in six weeks.

ALL the telephones now operated in Japan are owned by the government.

THE highest mountain in Japan is Fujiama, which is thirteen thousand feet high.

THE average trip around the world comprises about twenty-two thousand miles of travel.

THE metropolitan police commissioner of London employs fifteen thousand and eighty-three men.

WERE KNOWN YEARS AGO.

LEATHER trunks for transporting clothes were made and sold in Rome as early as the time of Julius Cæsar.

THE trades of the joiner and cabinet-maker are first mentioned as distinct from that of the carpenter in 1510.

HOMER mentions locks and keys, and Pliny attributed the invention of locks to Theodorus, of Samos, B. C. 730.

MOORISH pottery and vase makers were brought to Italy in 1115, in order to teach the trade to native workmen.

THE cloth weavers' unions were great political forces in Ghent, Bruges and Brussels as early as the twelfth century.

PLINY says that the Romans learned the use of yeast from the Greeks during the war with Persius, king of Macedon.

JEDGE WAXEM'S PROVERBS.

POVERTY is mity ni a crime in pollitieks.

THE best test uv a man's ability to hold enny offis is to git it.

IT'S a powerful bad sine when wimmen git the pollitieks habit.

CONGRESS thinks it ain't doin' its dooty ef it ain't makin' laws all the time.

PUBLICK offis is a publick trust, and the man that hain't got the offis is agin trusts.

THAR ain't a foot on erth big enuf to trampel on the star spangled banner uv freedum.

EF eny U. S. seniter carrys a litenin rod to keep the presidenshal litenin from strikin' him nobody ever seen it stickin' up in site.—Detroit Free Press.

JEWELER'S FUN.

HUSBAND—"This paper says a man-of-war costs over a million dollars." Wife—"And it's only plated ware at that!"

GIGLAMP—"Political rings have a lot of gold in them." Paresis—"Yes: but there is also a great deal of 'copper' in their composition."—Truth.

MARY—"Do you believe it is possible for a girl to be so homely as to stop a clock?" Jane—"I don't know. You can easily find out, however."

SHE—"What a fitting token of married love is the wedding ring!" He—"It is. A ring has no end, and it also has no beginning. It is absolutely without variety, and much easier put on than taken off."—Harlem Life.

CHLOROFORM IN ITS EARLY DAYS

The Curiosity of an Undergraduate in 1851 Was Amply Repaid.

Your notice of the discovery of chloroform in 1847 recalls a curious experience in my Cambridge undergraduate life, says H. C. M. in the London News. One evening in January, 1851, I went to a chemist's shop and ordered some photographic chemicals to be sent to my rooms hard by; I was lodging on the parade. Seeing an ounce bottle of chloroform on the counter I bought it out of curiosity and took it away with me, leaving the chemicals to follow. In my own rooms, seated in an armchair, I put four drops on my handkerchief, and, carefully placing the bottle on the table at some distance from me, I sniffed the handkerchief. A pleasant sensation and a singing in my ears was the only result. So, shortly afterward, I counted out eight drops and acted as before.

The next thing I remember is finding myself on the floor on my back, my dress undone, my face, etc., dripping with cold water and hearing a voice: "He's coming to, I do believe." Yes, it was so. I came to after having been unconscious two hours and a half. Next day my doctor, when out with the foxhounds, was greeted with: "Hullo, doctor. So you raised a man from the dead last night." "You may well say that," was the reply, "for I had given up all hopes." I was very puzzled to account for the effect of my carefully-measured dose. All I could gather from the servant was that she had brought me up a parcel from the chemist, and, seeing me asleep, tried to wake me. Then, "finding I was dead," she ran down into the shop, calling out: "Mr. M—— is dead." Two Trinity men were in the shop. One went on to the six p. m. chapel, telling everyone of my sudden death; the other, after a glance at me, kindly called in Dr. C——.

Some time afterward the mystery was cleared up. The "slavey" gave warning, and the day she left she made the following confession: "You remember that night you was nearly dead, sir. Well, you know, sir, I thought you had fainted, and I see the bottle on the table and I thought it was salts, so I took out the stopper and held it to your nose, but as it didn't do no good I poured a lot of it out into my hand and rubbed it all over your nose and mouth." I told the doctor the story. He replied: "Well, my dear fellow, all I can say is this: If ever you have to undergo an operation you can tell your family doctor that you can take chloroform." Thank God, that necessity has never arisen.

BIRD TOILETS.

Peculiar Habits of the Feathered Denizens of Wood and Field.

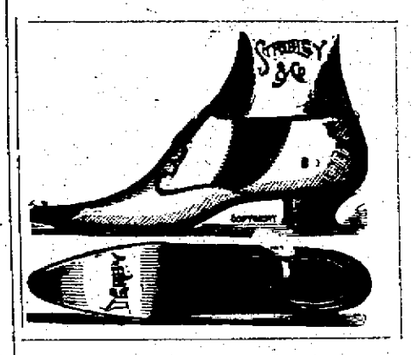
The feathered tribes have many peculiar ways and fancies about the details of their toilets. Some birds use water only, some water and dust, while others prefer dust and no water. Birds are not only exceedingly nice in their choice of bath water, but also very particular about the quality of their "toilet dust." Wild ducks, though feeding by salt water, prefer to bathe in fresh water pools, and will fly long distances inland to running brooks and ponds, where they preen and dress their feathers in the early hours of the morning. Sparrows bathe often, both in water and in dust. They are not so particular about the quality of the water as about the quality of the dust. They prefer clean water, but I have seen them take a bath in shallow pools that were quite muddy. The city sparrow must take a water bath where he can get it—in the streets or on the tops of houses—but he is most careful in his choice of his dust bath. Road dust, the dryest and finest possible, suits him best. I have noticed the city sparrow taking his dust bath in the street, and invariably he chooses a place where the dust is like powder. Partridges prefer dry loam. They like to scratch out the soil from under the grass and fill their feathers with cool earth. Most birds are fond of burnt ashes. Some early morning take a walk across a field that has been burnt over and see the number of winged creatures that rise suddenly from the ash heaps. A darting form, a small cloud of ashes and the bathers disappear.

Thrown Out.

Haverly—There is a man who actually had his life saved by a sandbag.

Auster.—Really? How curious! Where did it happen?

Haverly—In a balloon. He's an aeronaut.—N. Y. World.



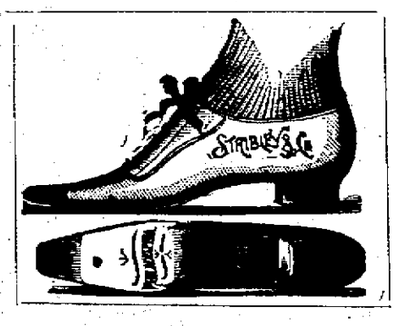
LADIES' FINE FOOTWEAR.

Spring Stules Are Now on Sale

Our stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes this Spring is the finest we have ever shown. We have control of the famous "Stribley Shoe," considered the most elegant footwear put on the market—perfect fitting and durable.

No Shoe Can Equal Them.

They Are Perfection.



Ladies who wish to have the latest fads should consult our mammoth stock. We are sure to please you, and at the same time give you a comfortable, durable shoe.

CONNOLLEY'S SHOE STORE.

PAINT AND GLASS HEADQUARTERS.

Quantity, quality and price considered, we take the lead in Paints, and Painting. Being practical painters ourselves, enables us to sell you just what you need, also give gratis, instructions just how to use it. Floor Paints, Iron Enamel for fire fronts and in fact anything you need in the paint line, can be found at No. 213 Chillicothe street.

J. W. Dodge & Co.

Telephone 188.

Extravagance

May lie in paying too much for a thing, or in paying too little.

If you buy Groceries for less than we ask, you'll not get as good quality—that's poor economy.

Butter and Eggs a Specialty.

Quality of Both Guaranteed.

ROBERT DODGE,

GROCER.

76 WEST SECOND STREET.

WE OFFER for sale, at $1,100, the one-story, frame, slate roofed, four-room cottage situated on the north side of Eleventh St., north of foundry.

The property is in No. 1 condition, and contains stable, cistern, cellar, etc.

This property is being offered at less than actual cost, and is one of the very best situations in the East End, and in addition on one of the coming streets of the city. This property is owned by Eliza A. Donnolley.

THOMPSON & KRICKER,

Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agts

12 East Sixth Street.

Spring Is Here!

House Cleaning time has come.

Old Carpets and Curtains will be replaced by new ones.

We would remind the ladies of Portsmouth and surrounding country that our stock of Carpets, in

Body and Tapestry Brussels,
Three Plys,
Extra Supers,
All Woools,
Cotton Chains,
All Cottons,
Jute, Hemp, Etc.

Is the largest that has ever been on sale in Portsmouth, and prices were never so low.

We are also showing a large stock of

China Mattings, 12½ to 40c

PER YARD.

Several new things arrived in our Dress Goods Department this week.

Novelties received almost daily in our Millinery Department. MRS. F. E. HELT and three assistants are kept busy in this department.

MARTING BROS. & CO.

515 Chillicothe St.

Got to Go!

We can't "monkey" with prices; they must be down to the point where the goods will sell.

Quick Meal

Gas and Gasoline Stoves.

The best in the market, selling at hard-pan prices.

Refrigerators.

Best made, at small or no margin.

Ice Cream Freezers.

Do everything but furnish the cream, lower than ever before.

Water Coolers.

Ice Boxes.

Necessities in summer, at prices to make them common.

Lawn Mowers.

Save their cost in one summer.

Step Ladders.

All sizes at way-down prices.

A full line of Cook Stoves and Iron Mantles.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Miller Range.

SLATE AND TIN ROOFING.

Consult, before you buy,

C. S. CADOT,

118-120 W. Second St.

A RESOLUTION

To Improve Market Street From the North Side of Front Street to Fourth Street.

RESOLVED by the Council of the City of Portsmouth, Ohio, that it is necessary, (two-thirds of the council voting therefor) to improve Market street from the north side of Front to the south side of Fourth street, by grading, setting suitable curbing of Berea, Junior Furnance, or other durable stone, and paving the roadbed with Hayden or Hallwood block, fire or other hard burned or vitrified brick, in accordance with plans and specifications and profiles on file in the office of the city civil engineer; that the cost and expense of said improvement, less the cost and expense of improving intersections, and one-fiftieth of the entire cost and expense, which shall be collected by general taxation: shall be levied and assessed per foot front upon lots and lands abutting thereon, as council shall specify by ordinance for such improvement: said assessment shall be payable in ten annual installments, if deferred, and the same collected as provided by law, and the assessing ordinance hereafter to be passed; and bonds shall be issued in anticipation of the collection of said assessments, unless the property owners pay their assessments before the same be issued, and within the time prescribed by ordinance.

Passed April 4, 1894.

W. A. CONNOLLEY,
President of Council.

R. M. KRICKER, City Clerk. a6-4w

Notice.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, April 14, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the room in the Massie block, lately occupied by the city civil engineer office, is for lease, and the city council will, at its regular meeting, May 2, 1894, consider bids for the lease of the same, and will lease it to the highest and best bidder for a period of from one to five years, reserving the right to reject all bids.

FRANK H. THOMPSON,
City Clerk.

(sat 2t)

COMMENDABLE

In the Highest Terms--The Work of the Y. M. C. A.

Portsmouth Association Just Closing a Most Satisfactory Year.

A Brief Sketch of the Institution Which Will Celebrate its First Anniversary May 6th.—The Rooms, the Work and Its Influence.

While there is at all times a deep interest in the work of the Young Men's Christian association, on the part of Portsmouth's citizens generally, the approaching anniversary celebration brings the association into especial prominence just at this time. The almost universal sympathy, which made the association what it is today, by coming to the aid of the movement in its incipiency, still exists with the additional interest inspired by the success of the institution and its good work. While much of the work done is apparent to the casual observer, it is doubtful whether many, if any, not immediately interested in the work, realize its full value to the city generally and the young men especially. The principal back of the work is certainly grand and noble, and a comparison with other cities and other associations similarly situated will reveal results most flattering to Portsmouth. For instance, the association will finish its first year free from debt and with a small balance in the treasury, a condition which it would be very difficult to duplicate in the history of any other association in this state. While this presents only one aspect of the work, similar statements might be made concerning other features. All its departments have been equally as successful, and a more auspicious dawning of the second year could hardly be expected or desired. The membership has grown rapidly, the addition of new lines of work is in contemplation, and the outlook in general is, indeed, flattering. These conditions, with the experience, enthusiasm and ability of the general secretary, Mr. E. H. Lowman, and the co-operation of the directors and citizens, give promise of amost gratifying second year.

For the benefit of those who may be interested the TIMES presents below a brief sketch of the institution. The association was organized April 2, 1893; when the first meeting was held in Bigelow M. E. church, the movement having been inaugurated only a month previous. The young men had already pledged $2,250, 450 each subscribing $5. At this meeting the business men started the movement which gave the newly organized society its furnished home. Mr. E. A. Krapp, of Springfield, was called to take charge, and on October 5, 1893, the rooms at No. 15 West Second street were formally opened. The following very excellent organization was effected and still stands: President, Dr. P. J. Kline; vice president, William F. Whitney; recording secretary, W. B. Anderson; treasurer, A. J. Fuller, who with the following comprise the board of directors: Dr. J. S. Rardin, J. M. Stockham, B. F. Vincent, F. L. Marting, Chas. Houck, W. W. Gates, M. H. Longfellow, L. D. York, George Apple, Jonathan Dodge, J. F. Menke.

The building is conveniently located, with a neat yard of forty-one feet front, and is well adapted to the use to which it is put. The first two rooms down stairs are used as reading rooms and here are found on file twenty-five or thirty of the very best publications of the day, including the principal magazines and local papers. The third room is the secretary's office and general assembly room, where the boys spend considerable time with crokinole, chess, checkers, fig-mill, etc. On back of this is the gymnasium building, 27x40 feet and eighteen feet high. Among the equipments here are twenty-five pairs of dumb bells, two pulley weight machines, horizonital bars, horizonital ladder, parallel bars, vaulting buck, flying rings, Indian clubs and other necessaries. The gymnasium is provided with a suitable gallery for spectators. On the same floor are the bath rooms, two showers and one tub, while there is another tub on the second floor. The front room up stairs is the general parlor, the second and third rooms the educatioeal class rooms. Back of these are twenty-five lockers and dressing rooms for bathers. The basement, which extends under the whole building, will soon be fitted up as a bicycle room.

The foregoing gives some idea of the equipment for work, now the work itself. There are in all four departments or divisions, the physical, the mental, the social and the spiritual. The first includes the gymnasium and out-door athletics, the second the reading room, educational classes, etc., the third the receptions, the caring for members and visitors to the rooms and the like, and the fourth all Bible classes and religious meetings. There are four committees of the board of directors, reception rooms and library, finance, gymnasium, evening educational classes, all the affairs of the association being under the arrangement of the directors. In addition to these the general secretary and president appoint the following from the members: membership, reception, religious work, jail meeting, visitation of the sick, invitation, commercial travelers, but door athletics. The rooms are open daily, from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. and on Sunday from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m., the afternoon men's meeting being held at 4 o'clock.

There are several kinds of membership. First the active, which includes all the privileges of the rooms and requires a membership in some Evangelical church. Second, the associate, which is the same as the active, except that membership in some church is not required, and the associate members do not have a vote in business meetings. Both of these classes cost $5 per year. One may become a sustaining member by paying $10 or more per year, or an honorary member by paying $100 per year. The youngsters may become junior members and have the privileges of the gymnasium by paying $2 per year.

Besides the privileges above named there is in contemplation the organization of the following educational classes, vocal music, mechanical drawing, wood carving, book keeping and penmanship, practical arithmetic, commercial law, English grammer, orchestral music and others. These classes will be organized as the demand is made the coming fall, some to be instructed by volunteer teachers and others probably by paid instructors. A star lecture course is also one of the probabilities. It will be readily seen that with these additional advantages the coming year should and undoubtedly will be even more successful than the highly gratifying one just closing.

Our citizens should be proud of this institution and should evidence their interest in and approval of the work by their assistance in every way possible. It is doing a grand, good work the influence of which will be felt in the years to come.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS

Culled From Adjoining County Exchanges and Condensed for Hurried Readers.

Spring has arrived. The trouble was March and April changed places.

Telephone rates at Lexington, Ky., have been reduced from $45 to $36 per year.

The big bell in Vinton county court house steple weighs 600 pounds and cost $250.

During the thunder storm Wednesday the mercury dropped eighteen degrees in one minute.

W. H. McCurdy, of Wheelersburg, has obtained $8,620 in contracts for road work in Gallia county.

Mrs. S. A. Nash, of Gallipolis will receive $14,000 from the estate of her brother, Gen. Jubal Early, deceased.

The Jackson county coal mine at Wellston started up again last Monday, after lying idle for about five months.

The first number of the Huntington Morning Citizen was issued Thursday, this making three dailies in that city.

Mr. G. A. Vaughters has been passing the week in Portsmouth, looking after his business interests there.—Chillicothe Gazette.

There are over 1,000 nominations for the Kentucky Futurity race to be trotted at Lexington in 1896, and guaranteed to be worth $15,000.

The Ashland News says the C. & O. is rushing all of its empty cars into the Kanawha section to have them loaded before the threatened strike.

The Sears & Nicholls canning factory at Chillicothe will hereafter make all their own cans, and will put in a plant with a capacity of 18,000 cans a day.

A dramatic company struck Washington C. H. the other day billed for a week's engagement. Played one night and then skipped out. Couldn't stand the toughs.

Ironton people will have a mass meeting April 26 to decide whether or not they want the annual reunion of the Society of the Army of West Virginia held in that city.

The Earnhart bill providing for the abandonment of the Hocking canal and the leasing of the bed to a new railroad company, has passed the senate and will undoubtedly pass the House. Where, oh where, is the Phillipps bill?

The Chillicothe council stands politically eight to four in favor of the Democrats, but organized the other night by electing a Democratic president, who gave the Republicans all the important committees as the result of a deal. And Judas betrayed the master for pieces of gold and silver.

The Ruthland strawberry growers report that all the earliest varieties are not injured. There will be some peaches on the highest land. The apple crop is badly injured, but there will be some Rome Beauties and other winter varieties—Pomeroy Tribune Telegraph.

With the issue of to-day the Portsmouth Press enters upon its sixth year, The Press has ever been a paper of the family, full of live, crisp news, and has enjoyed a healthy advertising patronage. We congratulate our neighbor and wish them a prosperous existence in the future.

The Ironton and Petersburg Street Railway Co., has been sued for $25,000 by Celia C. Wasley, for injuries received October 3, 1893, which she alleges was due to carelessness, gross neglect etc., on the part of the company, and avers further that she will be a cripple for life.

The contract for the court house in McArthur was made forty years ago last Monday. The bidding ranged from $8,000 by Andy Rose to $15,000 by James T. Allison. Andy Ross proved "insolvent" and his bid was not considered. The contract was let to James Mulineux for $8,500. It was completed in September, 1856.

There is a string attached to the "roast" given by the Blade of Crawford's Claim performance, on Tuesday night. One of the fresh reporters of that paper attempted to peep into the dressing rooms behind the scenes, and he was thrown out bodily by one of the members of the troupe, and he took that opportunity to seek sweet revenge—Press.

The Chillicothe Elks are rejoicing over the arrival of a full sized stuffed and mounted elk, a magnificent specimen of his class. It was the gift of M. J. Carrigan, formerly of Chillicothe, but now of Seattle, and was presented, says the Gazette, not merely because he was an elk, but because he constituted in life one of the most magnificent specimens of his class ever seen, and his type, the genuine Olympic mountain elk, has not his superior in the world.

PORTSMOUTH BEER.

Our motto: Support home industry and drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

Stand by your own city, and drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

All working men prefer to drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

Let us keep our money at home and drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

Home enterprise should be appreciated. Hence, drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

All good citizens support home pluck and drink PORTSMOUTH BEER.

You can find a complete line of whips and dusters at Stahler Bros.

COMING TREAT.

The Beautiful Opera, "Chimes of Normandy," Under Headway.

The Cast, Choruses, Drills and Specialties, Rapidly Assuming Shape.

The Cast Nearly Completed and the Preparatory Work Being Pushed Rapidly—May 2nd and 3rd the Probable Dates—Interesting Story of the Opera.

Mr. Baker, who has charge of the preparations for the presentation of the opera, "Chimes of Normandy," is hard at work almost night and day. The results are already appearing in the well drilled voices and drills, and it promises to equal if not surpass the Mikado performance, which was so completly satisfactory to all concerned. Many of those whose talents made the latter the marked success it was will take part in the coming event, and the cast throughout is a strong and very excellent one.

The characters all give ample scope for the display of the abilities and talent of the participants; the choruses are superb and the specialties will be very superior and pleasing. Prominent among the special features, might be mentioned the Spanish drill, the Tinker's chorus, the baby class, the Peasant girls and the coachmen and drivers. The little ones, who will take part are getting their work in in excellent shape and the others are studying their parts with a determination which cannot but result in a most satisfactory presentation.

The story of the opera, which will be of interest to all who contemplate hearing it, is very interesting.

Count De Lucany and Marquis of Corneville, neighbors, are on account of political reasons obliged to fly from France. Both noblemen die in exile, the former leaving his baby daughter in care of an old miser named Gaspard, the Marquis taking his son Henri with him after a lapse of years.

Henri, Marquis of Corneville, who has been since childhood, owing to civil war, an exile, returns to his ancestral home on the occasion of the great annual fair which is being celebrated in the village that receives its name from the chateau. It is one of the old fashioned Norman villages of the seventeenth century.

In the first act the curtain rises on an assemblage of village gossips, discussing scandal and small talk. Serpolette a cross between Fanchon and Boulotte, is the topic of conversation among the belles of Corneville. She comes in just in time to turn the tables on the others and changes their taunts into expressions of rage. Gaspard an old miser, wishes to marry his niece, Germaine to the principle magistrate of the district, the Bailli. This arrangment does not suit Germaine, nor a young fisherman named Jean Grenicheux, who pretends that he has saved her life from drowning on a certain occasion. To escape from the power of old Gaspard, Germaine takes advahtage of the privileges of the fair, (a scene similar to that in the first act of "Martha") and becomes the servant of the Marquis. Her example is followed by Grenicheux and Serpolette.

The second act is taken up with the supernatural visitors who have made the castle of Corneville so long an object of dread. Henri determines to find out the real character of those ghostly appearances, and discovers that it is all the work of the old miser, who has concealed his treasures in the chateau. The discovery drives Gaspard crazy, especially when he hears the bells of the chateau ringing for the first time since the flight of the old Marquis.

The third act represents the grand fete given in honor of the return of Henri to his ancestral home. Serpolette arrives as a Marchoiness, as some papers found in the chateau indicate that she is the lost heiress. The miser, however, recovers his reason, and shows that Germaine is the true Marchoiness. A love duet between her and Henri, and the reconciliation of all the parties bring the romantic story to a close.

The cast with one or two exceptions is filled and is as follows:

Henrie, Marquis of Corneville...Harry Hibbs.
John Grenicheaux, a fisherman...L. D. York.
The Old Notary.....F. E. Whitelaw.
Germaine.....Miss Hope Watkins.
Serpolette, The Lost Marchioness.....Miss Martha McGuirk.

Suzane,	Four	Daisy Purdum
Jeanne,	Village	Ida Mercer
Gertrude,	Maidens,	Maggie Edwards
Mariette,		Alice York.

JOHN ROBINSON'S SHOW.

A Generous Monopoly.

Monopolies are almost exclusively organized upon the basis of giving the people the least possible quantity and charging them the biggest possible price for it. In plain words, this is swindling. Envious inferiority sometimes calls our "Greatest Show on Earth" a monopoly. Well, so it is; but mark well in what a different sense and upon what different principles. It gives the public a great deal more, and of a better quality, for the least possible price, than was ever given, or any one else can give. This is the broad, honest and generous basis upon which we are monopolizing the business of traveling shows. The field is a big one. Let others do likewise, if they want to or can.

A visit to this great show, vastly augmented by the addition of the master-piece of the master mind of American artists, viz., King Solomon, his Temple and the Queen of Sheba, replete with sacred realisms historical accuracies bibical events, colossal professional features, bewitching ballets, sacrificial ceremonies and the splendors and glories of the court of Solomon, the seer, the patriarch, and grandest and greatest of ancient kings, will prove one of the most interesting and enjoyable events of our day.

Fly like a bird—Stearns Bicycles.

Winters' is showing a very pretty line of childrens' and infants' shoes, from 25 cents a pair, upwards.

Fit up your old frames with new pictures at the Paragon Art Gallery, corner Third and Court streets.

LITTLE THINGS

Which Disturb the Harmony of the Grand Old Party in Portsmouth.

H. Hall, ex-reformer.

***

The way of the reformer is hard.

***

To LET—Mayor Hall's reform ideas.

***

Marshal Frank Watkins. Yum! Yum!

***

Why wouldn't "Smoke" Roth accept his appointment?

***

Those fourth warders are waiting to swipe Mayor Hall.

***

Fred Heisel is one of Harry Bannon's (dis) appointments.

***

Fred Heisel is happy—over that uniform that he don't wear.

***

Mayor Hall, Mayor Hall, Mayor Hall, we are surprised at thee.

***

And that little red wagon of Chief Brown's was included in the "sweep."

***

Mayor Hall said once that he wanted to stop "crap games." But it was only a joke.

***

It is said that Frankie Watkins was responsible for Fred Heisel's defeat. How about it, Frank?

***

The colored people are happy. They voted the ticket straight and then got two men on the force.

***

John Tilton was thrown overboard by the Republicans at the suggestions of some prominent labor people. Why?

***

Lou Ellis was transferred to the Gallia street engine house this morning. Said on the street that he couldn't stand Bro. Brassfield.

***

Art McFarlin worked against Charlie Hard last fall, and in fact called himself a Democrat. It pays to be a Democrat—while Republican council is in power.

***

Hon. William Ross recommended Jess Lucas, or anybody but McFarlin. Williams' brethren in council made the whites of his eyes harmonize with the rest of his face in that matter.

***

The records show that Arthur McFarlin was indicted for sufferiug a game in his house, "was fined $50 and costs and committed to jail until paid." He's one of Mayor Hall's reform policemen.

***

It was officially announced that Lou Ellis was sent to the Gallia street engine house because he knew something about the business, and was to learn the newcomers. Of course that was the reason.

***

"Reform" Policeman McFarlin was indicted for selling on Sunday while working for John Steele; also for selling to minors and running a gambling house. If you don't believe it go to the court house and see for yourself.

***

Mr. Brassfield, the dark-complected fellow who sleeps now-a-days, at the Eleventh street engine house voted for Smith, Democratic candidate for council in the Sixth ward this spring against the Hon. William Ross, and yet Brassfield got a job. How's that Mr. Ross?

***

The Tribune did not think enough of Mayor Hall's manifesto to publish more than two sticks full of it, while City Editor Barker wouldn't allow it in the news columns of the Blade, and Papa Val finally put it in the editorial columns, this being the natural place, as the major part of it had been there before.

***

Mayor Hall has been Mayor now for some years. He has, on frequent occasions, deplored his inability to stop crap games, Sunday liquor selling, selling to minors, etc. Now he appoints the keeper of a negro dive, who pled guilty to keeping a gambling house and selling on Sunday, as a member of the police force. Oh, consistency, etc.

***

The respectable and decent element among the colored people are very much opposed to the appointment of Arthur McFarlin. McFarlin has run a crap game gambling house, has been indicted for selling on Sunday, and for selling to miners. How he'll "watch" for other law breakers.

***

Hon. William Ross bids fair to develop into a statesman in a small way. He was the only Republican in council who had the nerve and the courage to vote to refer the mayor's nomination of a disreputable fellow named McFarlin, as policeman, to the police committee. And yet some people in council hold their heads above William socially and politically.

***

The Hon. Wm. Ross, the Sixth ward statesman, is much exercised over the manner in which his Republican colleagues have used him. William seemed to think he was to have everything he wanted, while his pale-faced brethren were of the opposite opinion. William should remember that he was elected himself and that was enough for "de cullud brethren." William should not get too "gay" at first.

***

The Hon. Wm. Ross, of the Sixth ward, told a friend yesterday that he was considering the advisability of writing a communication to the "Trybune," explaining how he was treated at the the Bannon caucus and also that McFarlin appointment. Failing to secure its publication, he was coming to the TIMES, and he knew they would publish it. Right you are, William. Come ahead. We'll publish your communication.

***

A club was recently organized among "de cullud bredren" out in Hon. William Ross's district, the object of which is said to be "vengeance" on some prominent Republican. The same men who once swiped Major Overturf out there are at the head of the thing and have circulated a petition. At last accounts they had fifty-two signers and are still "a hustlin." They have secured a room on Findlay street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and meet semi-occasionally. It is said that they talk about a heap much big revenge on somebody. In the meantime the leaders of the G. O. P. smile quietly in their sleeves. Its a long time till next election. By that time the "Vengeance" club will have faded out of existence and—possibly another may be formed after that election. The fellows out there make a new "Vengeance" club after each election.

***

Shep Kearns was Ross' man for stoker at the Seventh street engine house, and it was agreed at the Bannon caucus that "Sheppy" should have the place. While William slept a carpet-bagger named Brassfield slid in. Brassy is a year-old citizen and probably could tell a fire if he should chance to sit down on it; is also said to know considerable about "lumber." Kearns is an experienced fireman, and has been working for years past, firing for the Electric Light Co. There were a large number of old citizens after the place, but they stood no show. The year-old "lumber" man, Brassfield, holds the fort.

BRO. DIXON

Resigns as Pastor of the Findlay Street M. P. Church.

Rev. J. K. Dixon, who has presided over the destinies of Findlay street M. P. church, periodically, for the past two years, has become weary of the strife and trouble in the church and last Thursday night tendered his resignation. It was accepted and a Rev. Dunaway, who came here from the Kentucky conference over a year ago and has since been running a blacksmith shop, elected as his successor.

Rev. Dixon delivered a farewell address to the church the same evening. He will have nothing more to do with the church and says he will not attend devine services there. He has received a call to a church near Friendship, and will accept it. Dixon has been working hard and earnestly for the church, and is a sincere and earnest Christian.

Dow McKinney in Town.

"Dow" McKinney, the well known farmer of Madison township, was in the city today. Mr. McKinney is one of the most widely known residents of Scioto county, and has resided continuously on one farm all his life. He is now about 70 years of age, and by industry and economy has accumulated quite a comfortable fortune. Mr. McKinney is still hale and hearty, and will undoubtedly live to be 100 years old.

Cincinnati and return via C. P. & V. Sunday, only $1.25.

A genuine kangaroo shoe for men, at $3, at Winters' shoe and hat house.

See Madaline Merli and her excellent company in "The Story of a Kiss," Monday night.

You are looking for a light Surrey, something neat and nobby. Stahler Bros. have it.

John T. Miller, Jr., who was recently injured by a sprained ankle was insured in Standard Accident of Detroit, Mich., forwarded the proof of injury, April 17th, and on April 20th received a draft for $160.71. Policy was given by Miller & Gist, agents.

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75 WEST SECOND ST

Is selling goods at very low prices, among which are

Dinner Sets,
Chamber Sets,
Silver Plated Knives,
Forks, Spoons, Etc.

ALL OF BEST QUALITY.

He invites you to call, and the inspection of his goods and prices cannot fail to impress you with the fact that nowhere else can you be better served.

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothes cleaned and dyed or colored in any shade.
Dry Cleaning a specialty.
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NEW HIGH ARM
FAMILY SEWING MACHINE
The "No. 9."

Is superior to all others in point of Ease, Rapidity and Precision of Action, Uniformity of Tension and Perfection of Seam, Simplicity and Durability, Elegance of Design, Excellence of Workmanship, Form and Quality of Cabinet Work, and general attractiveness of appearance as a whole. It is the only Perfect Sewing Mechanism for Family Use.

At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889, the highest possible premium, THE ONLY GRAND PRIZE for Sewing Machines, was awarded to WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO., and the Cross of the Legion of Honor was conferred upon Nathaniel Wheeler, the President of the Company.

Give me a call for Prices and Terms and be convinced it is just what we say it is: the Only Perfect Family Sewing Machine.

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EVERY DAY PRICE.		DISSOLUTION PRICE.
$3.50	Rugs	$2.80
2.50	Rugs	1.79
2.00	Rugs	1.39
2.25	Lace Curtains	1.49
1.25	Lace Curtains	.79
1.33	Silk Caps	1.00
1.00	Silk Caps	.67
.10	Ball's Madonna Crochet Cotton	.08
.12½	Ball's Madonna Crochet Cotton	.10
.20	Whalebone Casing, per pc	.12
.10	Whalebones, per doz	.05
.10	Arasene, per doz	.05
.15	Velvetine Binding	.10
.10	Spool Silk Thread	.08
.35	Hermsdorf Black Hose	.25
.50	Ladies' Fancy Hose	.36
.38	Ball's Knitting Silk	.33
.25	Ball's Knitting	.19
	Wash Silk, 2 skeins for	.05
1.25	Corsets, high bust	.99
1.00	Corsets	.75
.50	Curtain Poles	.39
.05	Pack Hair Pins, 2 for	.05

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607 CHILLICOTHE ST.

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GAS RANGE OPENING

Saturday and Monday afternoons and evenings, April 21rd and 23rd at

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136 West Second Street.

Each lady attending will be entitled to a guess for the lucky number, which takes the Cream City Flour Bin and Sifter.

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A life-size Crayon Picture of one of your family or friends, any one you may select. Our entire spring stock of newest goods is now on our floors, and prices are lower than ever. In order to induce *CASH* buyers, we propose to give a life-size Crayon Picture to any one buying $25.00 worth of goods and paying cash for same. See sample picture in our show window. Come and see our stock; you will be pleased with price and quality.

FULLER BROS.

The Reliable Furniture Store.

Undertaking a Specialty.

The Old Mill Mystery.

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Miser Hoadley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "By Whose Hand," "Isa," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XV.
WHAT TOM HAD TO SAY.

Mary left the mill feeling wretched and heart broken. In the gloomy dejection which came over her, even the confidence she had felt in Tom's innocence in the matter of the money troubles was shaken, and more than once she asked herself whether any of the terrible accusations could possibly be true.

She went home and tried to assume something of her usually cheerful demeanor.

"Savannah's been here asking for you," said her mother. "Seem's a good bit put out about something or other. I can't make her out; and I'm blest if I'm not glad she's gone. Can't like the lass, for all her soft ways and voice and that."

"What did she want?"

"Didn't say; except that she wanted to speak to you. Seemed mighty curious to know whether you'd come from the mill yet."

For a moment the mention of Savannah's visit drew away Mary's thoughts from the chief subject; but they soon went back to Tom and the course which she had better take.

She made up her mind before she finished her tea, and she startled her mother by the abruptness with which she jumped up from the table and put on her hat. She would go straight to Tom, tell him all she had heard, or nearly all, and ask him what it meant.

Tom was at home when she reached the cottage. He was sitting alone, looking so dejected and miserable that the girl's heart went out to him with a great rush of sympathy and love. He looked up when she entered and gave her a smile of welcome—a sad, feeble smile enough, that flickered out quickly, and was followed by a look of anxious, searching scrutiny which Mary could not fail to notice. He seemed as if he was almost afraid of what might be her object in coming to him.

For the moment she could find nothing to say, and busied herself in taking off her hat and jacket, loitering so as to gain time. Then she went to him, and, moved by a sudden impulse, put her arms round him and kissed him. She was so rarely demonstrative in her affection that so unusual an act on her part unsettled him somewhat, and his response to her caress was not a very warm one.

After a short time the stress of the girl's emotion lessened and she grew calmer. Then they began to talk. At first it was about subjects that had no connection with the object of her visit, but presently Tom told her of his visit to Murstone and what had passed.

"Did you notice any change in his manner?" she asked.

"His manner is always beastly disagreeable; and to-day I could have struck him for his sneers and insults. In fact, I had plenty of difficulty to keep my hands off him."

"Did he give you the books back?"

"No. On the contrary he point blank refused, and said something about having them overhauled for the whole time I have been secretary. He asked me whether I was sure that the balance which the book showed to be due was all that was really due. I answered, hotly enough, no doubt, that I would have no more to do with the whole business, and flung the money on the table, and left him. We should have come to blows if I'd stopped," said Tom, growing excited.

"It was all the money that was due, wasn't it, Tom?" asked Mary, pausing a moment, in doubt how to ask this. The question angered the man.

"What you do mean? Do you mean what he seemed to insinuate—that I'd been keeping something back? Of course, it was all the money. Didn't I tell you so last night? I should have thought you would be ready to believe me, at any rate."

"I do, Tom; of course, I do. But I want to tell you what they say now; and I don't know how to begin."

"What do they say?" he asked, sharply.

"They say that there is another amount of ten pounds due," said Mary, speaking slowly and hesitatingly, and scarcely raising her voice above a whisper.

"The liars!" burst from the man's lips. "Who has told you this?"

"I heard it from Reuben Gorringe, to whom Murstone had been."

"So Gorringe is my enemy, is he?" exclaimed Tom, excitedly. "I thought I noticed something strange in his conduct to-day."

"I don't think he is against you, Tom—" then she suddenly stopped, remembering the second and graver accusation—"at least not in that. He gave Murstone the money at once. He said that he was sure you would wish it paid at once, and so he paid it."

"The devil he did! And what right has he got to interfere in my affairs? To do a thing like that is just as much as to confess that the lie is true. I'll go and have this out with Murstone alone. The villain, to trump up such a dastardly tale against me!"

He got up excitedly from his chair, as if to go out.

But he changed his purpose as suddenly and began walking quickly up and down the room.

"I wonder what on earth it can all mean?" he exclaimed, as if thinking aloud. "It seems as if there was some conspiracy all about me to get me into disgrace. I don't understand it."

"Murstone—is he a straight man?" asked the girl.

"Yes, yes! he's straight enough. He's a disagreeable, sneering beast; but he's straight enough," was the angry reply.

"Is he not too sharp to make a mistake?"

He stopped suddenly, wheeled round and faced the girl at this.

"Do you mean is what he says true?" he asked, irritably.

"Tom! Tom! No, dear, of course I don't," said Mary. "What I mean is, is he likely to say a thing which he does not believe he has ground for? If so, does it mean that the books have been touched so that he is led to think this of you?"

"How could they be touched, as you call it, when no one could get to them except myself? That's what puzzles me."

"You've no idea yet who can have stolen that money?"

"Not a ghost of a thought. How could I have?"

"You could not have taken it without thinking, could you?"

"What a woman's question to ask!" he said, a little in banter but more in anger. "Take thirteen pounds without thinking what I was doing! Do you think I've grown suddenly rich?"

"Have you wanted money particularly recently?" asked Mary, her heart beating a little anxiously as she grew nearer the questions she wanted to put.

"What do you mean, Mary? Do you want to know what I've spent every day for the last twelve months?"

"No, Tom; of course I didn't want to ask such questions as that. I only ask if it is true that you have been wanting money recently. Have you?" And she looked again into his face.

"Well, if I hadn't wanted to spend some I should have had money in the savings bank, I suppose, and then I shouldn't have had to borrow yours and give you the right to come questioning and cross-questioning me as to what I spend. I don't like the questions, Mary, and I would rather you didn't ask them. If you want to be sure that your money is safe you need not feel at all afraid."

It was an ungenerous thing, unkindly said; and it stabbed the girl to the heart.

"I did not mean anything of that sort," she said, gently and sorrowfully. "You are cruel."

"Then why question me in such a way? If you didn't doubt me you wouldn't put such questions. I have had to spend the money, and there's an end of it. Surely I can spend it as I please."

"Yes, of course you can, Tom. Of myself, and for my own knowledge, I should never have asked a question."

"What do you mean?" he cried out at this. "For your own knowledge? Who is there who has put you on to me to ask such questions?"

The girl sighed heavily. She had meant all she said for the best; but the more she said, the greater seemed to be the misunderstanding.

"I did not mean what you seem to think. I should never think of coming to question you for the benefit of other people. You know that. I mean that I have heard this said by other people; that they are making it the ground of cruel charges against you; and that I wanted to be able to deny them."

"What do they say, and who are the other people?" he asked.

"Reuben Gorringe has told—"

"Confound Reuben Gorringe!" exclaimed Tom, almost passionately. "What do you want to go holding secret consultations with him about me for? Is he in league against me, and are you with him too?"

"You are talking wildly and at random," said Mary. "What has happened is this: I had to get money to bring you to-day, and could only get it advanced from Mr. Gorringe on the security of my savings' bank deposit. He gave me a bank note, and this passed from me to you, and from you to Murstone. Murstone then took it back to Gorringe to know how it had come into your hands, and at the same time spoke his belief that another ten pounds was missing from the sick fund. In this way Mr. Gorringe knew I had given you the money. His story is that at the time of Murstone's interview with him he believed the whole thing to be a cock and bull story, but afterwards he thought that he ought to look into all the cash matters at the mill."

She had been growing gradually very nervous, fearing to tell him of Gorringe's accusation.

"Well! Go on. It's quite interesting," he said, laughing angrily. "What does he say he found? That I had been stealing money there, as well as from the sick fund?"

The girl grew silent. Suddenly Tom's manner changed, and he grew terribly in earnest.

"Do you mean, Mary, that they are going to vamp up another tale against me at the mill? Tell me everything you heard. Quick, for God's sake, don't keep me in this suspense! What did the man say?"

"He told me that he had heard that you had been spending money lately; that you had been in some sort of doubtful company ("That's a lie," interrupted Tom vigorously); that he had noticed some sort of change in you; and that when he examined the books and papers at the mill there was a certain amount of money missing."

"By heavens! I'll have his life if he dares to spread those lies about me. The cowardly liar." His vehemence and agitation were almost alarming to look at. He strode excitedly about the room, clenching his fists and shaking them at imaginary enemies, and vowing vengeance against all who were thus against him.

"Whom does he mean by bad company, I wonder? Whose character does he want to destroy besides mine, I should like to know?"

"I think he means Savannah," answered Mary.

"I'll cram the words down his ill-shaped throat!" he cried, savagely. "The cowardly hound: to get you there and endeavor to set you against the poor girl in that way, as well as against me! But he shall answer for it, I take my oath he shall, and heavily, too. Did he say any more? Are there no other lies he told you to bring to me?"

"He did not give them to me to bring to you," said Mary. "Why he told me was that he might see what course to take in order to save the matter going farther."

"Let it go farther—aye, as far as it can—and be hanged to him! He can't do much more than rob me of my name. But what does he mean by 'going farther?'" he said, pausing in his walk and standing by the girl's side.

"He said that the matter was one which Mr. Coode would settle, and not he himself; and he asked me whether I could think of any way in which the difficulty could be met. I suppose that it may not strike Mr. Coode unpleasantly."

"What care I whether it strikes Mr. Coode or anyone else unpleasantly? I have done nothing to be ashamed of and nothing that is wrong. In what way does he dare to pretend that I have done this?"

"I can't say I understand. He tried to explain his meaning by a number of papers, but I was too much upset to be able to understand it," answered the girl.

"Well, I must say it has a nice sound; that you two should have been putting your heads together in order to make out what more I had stolen and how I had done it," he cried, with a burst of bitterness.

Mary thought it best not to answer the taunt, excusing it on account of the anger which she knew such an accusation would naturally evoke.

"Is there any more to be told?" he said.

"No, Tom; I know nothing more."

"They don't accuse me of firing that shed the other night, I suppose; and they haven't got to a charge of murder yet. Though, by heavens, they may still do that, and with cause too, if I am to be persecuted like this."

"Tom, Tom; don't speak so wildly," cried Mary, frightened at his words.

"Well," he added, with a bitter laugh, "I suppose I must be thankful that I'm not worse than a common thief."

"Don't, dear, don't," said the girl, rising and going to him to take his arm. "Don't speak in that way. Let us try to see what is to be done to thwart the plots against you and get the truth proved."

"What is to be done?" he cried. "Before we can settle anything I must know what the exact lies are that they tell; and that I'll know as soon as possible, if I have to drag it by force out of Gorringe. By heavens, I'll go at once to him. I won't let an hour pass without facing the lie he has told."

Mary agreed to this course, and soon after they separated; Tom promising to go to her to tell her the result of the interview with Gorringe if she should have left the cottage before he returned from the manager.

She waited a long time, sitting with the old man. Some hours passed without Tom returning until, despite her anxiety to know the result of the interview, she felt obliged to go home. She was thoughtful and sad all the way home, and very miserable afterwards when she sat waiting for him.

He did not come. And when at length she crept away to bed, wretched, heartsick, and worn with the load of the worry which had so harassed her, the fact of his not having come to her added greatly to her trouble.

Next morning she looked anxiously for him at the mill, but neither he nor Gorringe was to be seen; and then the memory of the wild, rough words and threats which the former had used on the previous night recurred to her, and a fear of yet greater possible troubles oppressed and racked her.

To her relief, Reuben Gorringe arrived during the breakfast half-hour, looking very black and stern. As soon as he caught sight of Mary he went to her, and, saying he wished to speak her, led the way to the office.

"Have you seen Tom?" she asked, before the other could speak. She could not hold back the question.

"Yes, I saw him late last night. You told him what had passed between us?" he said, and looked at her from underneath his heavy eyebrows, now knitted close together.

"Certainly," answered Mary, readily. "I have no secrets from him."

"Ah, but he has from you. I—"

"Where is he?" she asked, with a gesture of impatience at his reply.

"I am not quite certain; but I believe he has gone either to Presburn to see Lee about the sick fund matter, or else to the grange to see Mr. Coode about the more serious matter here."

"More serious matter," repeated Mary, questioningly.

"Much more serious matter?" answered Gorringe, emphatically.

"Did you tell him what is charged against him?"

"I told him some particulars. That he had received money which he had not accounted for, and that moneys had been given him to pay away which have never been paid. There is no doubt of it."

"I do not believe it," answered Mary, confidently and resolutely. "Nay, I am sure there is a mistake, and all will be made clear. Tom Roylance is no thief."

Her eyes flashed and her face burned with indignation as she said this. But Reuben Gorringe made no reply or movement.

"You promised nothing should be done until I had seen you again," said the girl, after a momentary pause.

"Nothing more has been done, except that the papers have been sent to Mr. Coode. As I told you, he has the decision."

"The decision as to what?" asked Mary.

"As to prosecuting or not prosecuting," answered Gorringe, speaking without looking at the girl.

The blow struck home, and Mary turned very pale.

"What do you think he will do?" she asked, faintly and fearfully.

"I think he will prosecute," answered Gorringe, also in a low voice. "The proofs are clear."

Mary felt a tightness about her throat, while her mouth went dry and hot and her lips quivered.

"You yourself, do you—do you believe this—this charge? You are Tom's friend; you promised to be mine as well. You know what this will mean to me. Do you believe it?"

He did not reply immediately, but seemed as if running over in his thoughts all the circumstances. Then he spoke as if with an effort, in a low, balanced tone:

"I have tried to see a loophole, but I cannot. It is painful enough for me to have to say this; but it is best for you to know the truth now."

"It is not the truth," said Mary, but her manner was no longer confident. "Tom is no thief."

"I hope it may prove so; but he could give no explanation, except a bare denial. Now, as Tom knows, all the papers are in Mr. Coode's possession; his decision will settle what is to be done."

Then Mary left him, carrying a greater load than ever in her heart.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

C. P. & V. excursion Sunday, April 22nd, leaves at 6:00 a. m., and returning, leaves Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. Get ready and join the crowd.

CADI AND COUNCIL.

Description of an Interesting Trial in an Indian Court.

Justice is the end of government, and every nation has its own peculiar method by which this end is achieved. In "Our Future Highway to India" an interesting trial is described. There had been a riot and one man had been hurt. The ringleaders in the riot were now put on trial, and a curious sight it was.

The cadi and council were seated round a table. An officer called the "kaimacan" had conducted us to the place where the trial was going on, and the party was accommodated on a divan. The prisoners were brought in under strong guard, the wounded man and the doctor being at the other end of our divan. The whole place was crowded with witnesses and spectators.

A more peculiar trial was never seen, every one gesticulating, shouting and yelling. The prisoners abused kaimacan, cadi, court and everything else, and were abused in turn. The noise went on increasing till it seemed as if the roof was about to fly off.

Suddenly there would come a lull and every one, prisoners, guards and all, would commence smoking cigarettes. The ringleader in the riot coolly took a light from one of the members of the court. After a pause, and with their lungs refreshed by the soothing fumes of tobacco, they would all again burst forth in chorus, and the noise would be worse than before.

I know not how the clerk to the court managed to keep his notes of the evidence, but perhaps he was accustomed to such scenes, and managed to take down a fair description of what had occurred.

Though there was fresh blood on their clothes, and some long hairs were sticking to the sword of the one who had actually struck the blow, the prisoners swore they were innocent. Luckily the case did not rest on frail testimony, as an officer had been present and seen the man cut down. So far everything went to convict the culprits, but the question of provocation given and received had to be debated before the punishment could be awarded.

ORIGIN OF DEATH VALLEY.

An Indian Legend Regarding a Queen as Beautiful as Cleopatra.

The Indian legend regarding the origin of Death valley, in Mayo county, California, is an interesting one.

From the outer edge of this vast furnace—it is three hundred miles square and one hundred feet below sea level—one may see far off, tremulous through the shimmering waves of heat, a sort of butte that has the form of a ruined castle. The story goes that in the old days, before the Amargosa river ceased to water the valleys, the place was the site of a powerful city ruled by a princess as beautiful as Cleopatra and as imperious as Elizabeth. An ambassador to the reigning Aztec monarch described to her on his return the glories of the king's palace in the City of Mexico.

Resolving to equal the magnificence of her neighbor she began the erection of a vast building. All the laborers and artisans of the city were employed and the work was pushed night and day, for within twelve months the Aztec ruler was to be her guest, and she wished to welcome him to a palace as splendid as his own. She exhausted the resources of her realm, men went mad with toil and hunger, and at last the high priest protested. He was ordered to execution, and, dying, cursed the city for the princess' sake. That night the earth shook and sank, the river dried up and the morning sun poured down a flood of heat. All perished, and now the ruined walls of the palace alone remain.

The Amargosa, by the way, is a most erratic stream. It flows south ninety miles from its fountain head in the western Sierras, vanishes at Resting Spring mountain, is in evidence again for fifty miles, disappears for a space, then bobs up and runs along turbulently for one hundred miles. All trace of it is lost at Death valley.

ANCIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

How the Old Roman Tradesmen Solicited Public Patronage.

Latin inscriptions, advertisements of tradesmen, form an interesting class, says Macmillan's Magazine. Here is one near Rome: "If you want inscriptions made, or have any need of marble work, you'll get it here." Another enterprising man at Bologna announces: "A bath in town style and every convenience." A similar notice meets us only eight miles from Rome, where, of course, most of the customers would be able to know whether they really had "town style" or not.

A curious example comes from Lyons, which may be paraphrased thus: "Here Mercury promises profit, Apollo safety, and Septumanus bed and breakfast. He who has been here before will be treated all the better a second time. Stranger, settle on your lodging beforehand."

A more independent tone is taken by another innkeeper, who doesn't hesitate to declare that his house is not intended for people of moderate means. "If you live in good style, here's the house for you; if in poor fashion, I'll put up with you, but I shall be ashamed of having you."

Perhaps there are a good many modern hotels conducted on this principle, but the proprietors are not, as a rule, quite so frank in expressing their sentiments.

Cleanliness of the English.

"An American writer," says Tid-Bits, "praises the English as the cleanest people on earth, and declares that the reason for our extra cleanliness is because the fogs and smoke of our island would make us the dirtiest people in the world but for our instinctive cleanliness. The concluding paragraph of his appreciative remark is worth quoting: 'It is to the magic of the tub and towel that the matchless complexion and the superb figures of the English women are due.'"

And Bliss Reigned.

He—Laura—Miss Laura. I mean—is there any hope for me?

She—Hope for you? I have been hoping for you for the last year.—Indianapolis Journal.

So Near and Yet So Far.

To have your sweetheart far away,
It makes existence dark and drear;
But it is worse—alackaday—
To have her distant when she's near.
—N. Y. Press.

Ladies' house slippers, 50 cents a pair, at Winters' shoe store.

SAMPLE SHOES

We have just purchased 150 pairs of samples of Ladies' Fine Shoes from Drew, Selby & Co., at such a discount that we can sell them at factory prices. The sizes are from 2 to 4, in all widths and styles. If you want bargains in shoes, call and see our stock.

Men's and Children's Shoes at the lowest prices and in best styles.

DRESS GOODS

We are offering some special reductions on several lines of desirable Wool Dress Goods. Handsome all wool goods at 39c and 50c, former price, 47c and 60c.

G. W. ANDERSON & SON

134 West Second Street.

HAVE YOUR EYES TESTED

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ALBERT ZOELLNER, OPTICIAN,

135 West Second Street.

Gold Spectacles and Eye Glasses a Specialty.
Opera Glasses, Field and Marine Glasses for Sale.

The ARLINGTON!

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RIDER & KRICKER, Proprietors,

Second Street, below Market.

Has been overhauled and improved and put in first-class order. Best $1.00 a Day Hotel in Southern Ohio. Invite the public generally.

FRED RIDER.....Manager.

(FORMERLY OF ST. CHARLES.)

SURE POP

Garden Seeds you buy of Fisher & Streich always grow, because THEY ARE FRESH. We buy our stock of Seeds outright. No commission business goes.

All Varieties. ✣ Best Growers. ✣ Lowest Prices.

Keep your money at home by patronizing

FISHER & STREICH,

The Druggists, - Cor. Sixth and Chillicothe.

✣ PATRONIZE YOUR HOME. ✣

All of our citizens who are fond of a fine article, and in favor of home enterprise can find the

PORTSMOUTH BEER

At the following Bar Rooms, Restaurants and Hotels

ASCHE, W.	GALLION, J.	NEWMAN, JOHN
ARLINGTON HOTEL.	HEID, L.	OHLSCHLAGER, J.
BRODBECK, F.	HALEY BROS.	PORTSMOUTH HOTEL
BARR, CHAS.	HAYWARD, R. E.	PALACE REST'RANT.
BANKS, G. W.	HERMANN, E.	PRESSLER, JACOB
BARBER, J. F.	HENDERSON, T.	ROGERS, GEO.
BROMBACHER, CHAS.	HALL, J. C.	STAG CAFE.
COOK, JOHN	HUNSTER, A.	SCHULER, JOHN E.
DOHERTY, J.	JUNCTION HOTEL.	STANTON, OSCAR
DAVIS, N.	JONES BROS.	SCHAEFFER, GEO.
DIEHLMAN, J.	KESSLER, L.	STEELE, J. B.
ELK HOTEL.	LODGE CAFE.	SAILOR & GROSS.
EUREKA HOTEL.	LAVIN, JAS.	WHITE BEAR HOTEL
EMMERT, PH.	MILLER, N.	WERNER, JOHN
FISHER, P.	MONROE, J.	WERTZ, BUDDY
FINDEIS, J.	McFARLAND, A.	WERTZ, CHAS.

HEINISCH'S CHEAP STORE.

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.

FLOUR.

MADE BY OLD-FASHIONED WATER-POWER PROCESS.

24 lbs. Good Flour, 30c. 1 barrel Good Flour, $2.25.

1 barrel very best Flour, guaranteed, $3.50.

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SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS WITH PULLMAN Palace Sleeping Cars TO NEW YORK CITY, VIA WASHINGTON CITY, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

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LEAVE			ARRIVE	
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1 45	6 05	Portsm'th	12 05	8 40
2 29	6 47	Otway	11 24	7 57
2 41	6 59	Barden	11 11	7 45
3 01	7 19	Peches	10 49	7 22
5 55	10 10	Cincinnati	8 00	4 30
ARRIVE			LEAVE	

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SAM'L HUNT, General Manager. E. F. GRAY, Gen. Pass. Agt.
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Schedule in effect Nov. 19, 1893.

ALL TRAINS DAILY.

Trains leave Portsmouth as follows:

EAST BOUND.

10:55 am—The Kenova and Chicago Express—Arrives Kenova 12 25 noon. Connects with C. & O. at Kenova for Huntington, Charleston, and all points East. Pullman Sleeper, Chicago to Kenova.

3:47 pm—Local Accommodation—Arrives Kenova 5 20 pm, makes all stops. No connection beyond Kenova.

9:05 pm—Norfolk Express—For Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Norfolk and all points on Main Line. Pullman Buffet Sleeper Columbus to Roanoke.

WEST BOUND.

5:15 am—Norfolk Express—Arrives at Columbus 8 30 am. Pullman Buffet car, Roanoke to Columbus. Arrives Chicago 7 55 pm, via Hocking Valley and C. & E. Rys.

10:28 am—Local Accommodation—Arrives Columbus 2 20 pm, makes all stops.

4:50 pm—Kenova and Chicago Express—From Bluefield, Pocahontas and points on Kenova Division. Arrives Columbus 8 10 pm. Pullman Sleeper Kenova to Chicago via Hocking Valley and Erie railroads.

KENOVA DIVISION.

Trains leave Kenova daily, 8 10 am, Eastern time, for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, and all intermediate stations. Also 11 35 pm, the Norfolk Express for Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk, Pullman Buffet Sleeper, Columbus to Roanoke without change.

For all information as to tickets, time cards, etc., apply to nearest ticket agent or address

W. B. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Roanoke, Va.
ALLEN HULL, Dist. Pass. Agt., Columbus, O.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILROAD CO

In Effect Nov. 19, 1893.

WESTBOUND	No. 3 F. F. V. Vestibule Limit'd Daily	No. 1 Cin. Ex. Daily	No. 17 Cincin Accom Daily ex Sun
Lve Huntington	1 25pm	3 25am	.....
Arr South Portsmouth	2 55pm	4 50am	8 15am
Arr Maysville	4 26pm	6 10am	.....
Arr Cincinnati	6 25pm	7 55am	.....

Trains arrive at and depart from Central Union Depot, Cincinnati, making direct connection with transfer to and from Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis and the South and South-West. Trains 17, 19, 18 and 20 arrive at and depart from Fourth Street Depot between Smith and John streets.

EASTBOUND	No. 4 F. F. V. Vestibule Limit'd Daily.	No. 2 Wash'n Richm'd Old P'nt Ex Daily	No. 18 Huntin Accom. Daily Ex Sun.
Lve Cincinnati	.....	8 00am	.....
Arr Maysville	.....	10 05am	.....
Arr South Portsmouth	9 41pm	11 35am	5 40pm
Arr Huntington	.....	1 15pm	.....

Eastern Standard Time east of Clifton Forge. Central Standard Time west of Clifton Forge.

Nos. 3 and 4 F. F. V.—Fast Flying Virginian—vestibule limited. Entire train with dining car runs through to New York via Washington, with parlor car Charlottsville to Old Point Comfort.

Nos. 1 and 2. Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and coaches between Chicago, Cincinnati and Washington, and Pullman Sleeper between Cincinnati and Old Point Comfort.

Quickest line to all points in the South-East. Apply to any ticket agent for additional information.

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Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Big Sandy & Pomeroy Packet Co.

Palatial Sidewheel Steamers,
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Leave Cincinnati daily at 5 pm, from foot of Broadway. Pass Portsmouth daily, on up trip at 7 30 am, and on down trip at 8 pm for Cincinnati.

F. B. KEHOE, Freight Agent on Wharf Boat.
McFARLIN & HUTCHINS, Pass. Agts., 115 Market St. Portsmouth.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

There is no vale so low,
It can not see the sun,
And a soft after-glow
Comes when the storm is done.
And Baca hears the laugh of springs,
The silent beat of angel wings.

There is no mountain height
We climb so wearily,
But keeps the heavens in sight,
With visions fair to see;
And in the mountain cloud we fear
Is light and peace, for Christ is here.

There is no path we tread
But leads to richer grace;
The stars are overhead,
And in the desert place
The wanderer finds the golden stairs.
God's angels meet him unawares.

There is no cup we drink,
Of mingled myrrh and wine,
But, sweeter than we think,
It makes the life to shine:
Gethsemane itself is fair,
Soon as we find the Christ is there.

There is no heavy cross,
But borne for Him is light;
And what at morn was loss
We count as gain at night;
For he who seeks God's will alone,
Behind the cross beholds the throne.

The throne of love and power—
Which never sets to Him—
Will gild each passing hour;
The flaming seraphim
Have no deep joy he may not know,
For God and Heaven are here below.
—Christian Advocate.

UNSTABLE AS WATER.

The Value of Having a High Purpose to Which to Tie.

"Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel," were the mournful words spoken by Jacob concerning his first-born son. They throw a lurid light on the character of Reuben, revealing the instability which ruined his life, and debarred him from the eminence to which his birth entitled him. The creature of impulse, he was at the mercy of the mood of the moment. More weak than wicked, he was wholly governed by feeling, and, so he lacked the steadiness of principle. "Unstable as water"—the simile is very suggestive. Water has no cohesive shape of its own. It takes the form of the vessel into which you pour it, and changes quickly from one form to another. That is the evil of instability; it robs a man of power to stand on his own feet, and work out his own activity in the teeth of opposing forces.

The unstable life is like a rudderless ship, drifting on the ocean at the mercy of wind and tide. Life must be linked to some great purpose to give it stability. Purposeless lives are sure to be useless lives. Ralph Waldo Emerson says somewhere that the only great soul is the surrendered soul, the soul surrendered to a high ideal, which becomes the guiding-star of all activity. Search out the successful men in literature, science, art and business, and whatever differences of character and talent you discover in them, you will find that they are one in their consecration to some purpose. Look around you for the men who have failed, and you will find in them a common instability which pulled them down into dismal depths of failure. Unstable as water, they could not excel.

One important thing a young man should do is to hook his life with the chains of duty and perseverance to the highest purpose of which he is capable. Many make good resolutions, but alas! not so many carry them out. It is in lack of perseverance that the evil of instability reveals itself. Through heedlessness, through the joyous carelessness of youth, through aversion to serious endeavor, young men are apt to postpone effort to fulfill the dreams which come to them bathed in a light of golden glory, until they wake up some sad morning to find that the best years have been squandered away. Delay is dangerous. The act of indecision leads to the habit of indecision, and the habit paves the way for the character of indecision, which is the grave of noble purposes. If you have an ideal follow it at once and earnestly. If you have a purpose, let that purpose be the dominant note in your activity, and so you shall beat out life's true music instead of the wail of regret over buried hopes and misspent opportunities. One of Lincoln's messages to Gen. Grant in the Wilderness campaign of the civil war ran thus: "Hold on with a bull-dog grip, and chew and choke as much as possible." The language might be improved, but the sentiment of that message was admirable. Young men would do well to take it to heart if they wish success. They must hold on with a bull-dog grip to a noble purpose, and they must choke the instability which tempts them to turn aside from, or take their ease in, following out the activity demanded by the purpose they have made their own.

Instability is the secret of much of the weakness of Christian living in our day. Many who began the race well and were making progress suddenly relax their energies and turn aside. In the matchless story of Pliable, John Bunyan has depicted the experience of many a soul easily impressed by the beauty of the Christian life and the joys of Heaven, and as easily discouraged by the dangers and difficulties of the journey heavenward. Our Lord in one brief yet pregnant sentence shows us the fatal lack of such would-be Christians. They have no root in themselves.

Saintliness is not to be won sleeping. Success in the spiritual life comes along the line of concentrated energy. "This one thing I do," cried Paul, and his cry must be echoed by every soul that would see the beautific vision and be clothed with the holiness of God.—R. W. D. Sunderland, in Young Men's Era.

MAN'S CHIEF END.

Our Final Condition Determined by Our Mind's Ideal.

"Show me," cried Fichte, the eminent German philosopher, "what thou truly lovest, show me what thou seekest and strivest for with thy whole heart, and thou hast already shown me thy life. This love is the root and central part of thy being. What thou lovest is that thou livest." The ideal of life determines life. Slowly but surely we become what we aim to be. The pleasure-seeker, who makes pleasure the goal of his activity, says life is pleasure. The man of ambition, who spends days and nights of sleepless toil in climbing the dizzy heights of success, says life is fame and applause. The man fighting for wealth in the crowded arena of commercial competition says life is money. The consecrated Christian, who lives in and for God, says life is God. In each case the man lives what he loves.

The determining ideal of life is the chief end of life. Man lives for the supreme aim, purpose or design of his life. Hence the wisdom of the fathers of the Westminster assembly in putting in the very forefront of their admirable theological compendium the question: "What is man's chief end?" and the answer: "Man's chief end is to glorify God, and to enjoy Him forever." The truth of that answer is written large in the teaching of Scripture and in the service of the one perfect life. The Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God and Son of Man, God manifest in the flesh, is our example in all things. He showed us how to glorify God by making God His chief end. The events of His life were linked into blessed unity by the persistence with which He followed one aim. Doing the will of God is the touchstone that reveals the difference between the surrendered and the selfish life. "'My will, not Thine, be done!' turned Paradise into a desert," wrote Pressense; "'Thy will, not mine, be done!' restored Paradise, and made the wilderness blossom as a rose." The hardest thing in life for most of us is to make the Master, not ourselves, the chief end of our activity.

The poverty of Christian living in our day finds its source in an imperfect conception of man's chief end. Many lives are fruitless because purposeless. A cannon ball rolling loosely in the cannon's mouth is simply a bit of harmless metal, but with a charge of powder behind, it has the power of a thunderbolt. What powder is to the cannon ball, so purpose is to the life, the propelling, strength-giving influence. The higher the purpose the stronger its force. Only lives energized by purposes of the highest nature have the richness of experience and the rest of satisfaction which make up the crown of living. Every door leading to real greatness—the greatness which is immortal with the immortality of God—is a door outward, out of self-seeking and out of self-pleasing. Life will be great in days to come in proportion as the soul is surrendered to the will of God, the doing of which is man's chief end. That is the solemn purpose which is worth living for and worth dying for. It transfigures service with the light of Heaven, and carries into the heart an abiding peace.—N. Y. Observer.

Timothy Straws.

True worship is like the spring which bubbles over because it is full.

Hatred is an apprentice of murder.

Egotism is an unhatched devil.

Sins, like birds, seldom roost alone.

Passion is a fire which burns out the stove.

Hidin' a sin is a good deal like hug-gin' a porcupine.

A family quarrel is sermon enough of the need of a Saviour.

God preached repentance to Adam and Cain by interrogation points.

The anger which we direct against ourselves is like the broom which cleans the house, but when we direct it against another it embroils the neighborhood.

There are two classes of church members; those who believe in missions and those who believe in omissions.—Ram's Horn.

Danger in Egotism.

A suggestive and pertinent comment upon the death of the rich fool would be: "Died spiritually and eternally from excessive use of and over-indulgence in personal possessive pronouns." In Luke 12: 17-19, the words "I" and "my" occur eleven times. Danger lurks in the use of these words.—United Presbyterian.

WISE SAYINGS.

—God never grants a man a vacation from usefulness.—Young Men's Era.

—When you strike in God's name, strike hard, and with both hands.—Rest Islander.

—There is a bigotry of heresy as hateful as the bigotry of orthodoxy.—Rev. John Cuckson.

—Where there is no settled determination to do right, an evil course is more than half decided upon.—Ram's Horn.

—Keep your hearts warm by feeling for others, and your powers active by work done in earnest.—Hall.

—He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own, by and by will not know what to do with himself.—B. Whichcote.

—The evil word—and O, remember this—is a step, a long step, beyond the evil thought; and it is a step toward the precipice's edge.—Frederic W. Farrar.

—Many build as cathedrals were built; the part nearest the ground finished, but that part which soars toward Heaven, the turrets and spires, forever incomplete.—Beecher.

—If there be one thing upon this earth that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man—it is a man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.—James A. Garfield.

—Quietness under one's roof and quietness in our own conscience are two substantial blessings, which, whoever barters for show and pomp, will find himself a loser by the exchange.—Seed.

—Both in the material world and in the spiritual, it is far easier to destroy than to build up. It requires a mechanic to erect a house; any idle tramp can burn it down. God only can frame and paint a flower; a child can pick it to pieces. Almost anyone can injure a soul; it is a Divine work to edify it.—United Presbyterian.

Better Yet.

The other forenoon a young man whose hair seemed to stand on end and whose wild eyes and red face attracted immediate attention halted before a Woodward avenue dry goods store and gazed fixedly at the card signs attached to articles displayed at the door.

"Reduced one-half in ten days, eh?" he muttered, as one card in particular caught his eye. "Maybe that feller inside thinks he's mighty smart, but he's mistaken. I struck this town with forty dollars only two days ago, an' here I'm reduced to fifteen cents already. Half in ten days: humph!"—

Taken at His Word.

A Texas school-teacher lost one of his scholars very suddenly and unexpectedly. The class was parsing a sentence.

"What is the imperative of the verb to go?" asked the teacher.

"I dunno."

"Go!"

"Thank you!" murmured the lad, as he shot out of the door before the teacher could prepare his veto message.—Alex E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

International Lesson for April 22, 1894—Joseph Ruler in Egypt—Gen. 41:38-48.

[Specially Arranged from Peloubet's Notes.]

GOLDEN TEXT.—Them that honor Me I will honor.—1 Sam. 2:30.

THE SECTION OF HISTORY.—Chapters 39-41. S

PSALM 105 refers (in vs. 16-22) to God's wonderful and loving providence over His people at this time.

TIME.—B. C. 1716. Thirteen years after Joseph was sold to the Midianites.

PLACE.—It is generally supposed that the capital of Egypt at this time was Zoan, the Greek Tanis, and modern San, near one of the mouths of the Nile, where the Egyptian exploration fund have recently made important excavations and discoveries.

According to Osburn (Monumental Egypt), "the scene of the bondage, the imprisonment, and the subsequent exaltation and marriage, of Joseph, was the city of Heliopolis, the most ancient capital of Egypt," called also On, and situated near the head of the delta of the Nile, twenty miles north of Memphis, and six or seven northeast of modern Cairo. Certainly Joseph's wife belonged here.

PLACE IN SECULAR HISTORY.—It is generally thought now that the Pharaoh of Joseph was Apophis (Apepi) one of the last of Hyksos or shepherd kings who had ruled in Egypt for a long time before Abraham. Egypt at this time was the most flourishing kingdom the world had ever known. It was cultured in the arts—in learning, in architecture, printing, writing, weaving, etc. The chief cities were Heliopolis, Memphis, Thebes and Zoan (Tanis), the capitals of different districts.

JOSEPH was now thirty years old (41:45). He was seventeen years old when he was sold into Egypt (37:2). It is supposed that he spent ten of the thirteen intervening years as a slave of Potiphar and three in the king's prison.

JACOB, now one hundred and twenty-one years old, still living in Hebron.

LESSON NOTES.

1. Thirteen Years of Preparation. Joseph in "The Smelting Furnace" of Life.—Ten Years of Service and of Trial. Joseph when he reached Egypt was sold to Potiphar, "the captain of the guard." The military caste in Egypt ranked next to the priesthood; and the entire force consisted of 410,000 men, who were divided into two corps, a thousand serving each for a year as the king's body guard (Herod 2. 164-168). Potiphar was probably the captain of one of these thousands, and consequently a man of great honor and influence.—Thornley Smith. Joseph was so wise, so faithful, so manifestly blessed of God, that he was soon raised to a high position in Potiphar's household, and had general control of all his affairs.

Three Years in a Prison. At the end of ten years another bitter trial came to Joseph. After long resisting temptation, his very goodness and truth are made the occasion of an unjust accusation, and without trial he is cast into prison. In the present case, the term very probably implies an edifice, or portion of the official mansion, mostly subterranean, of which the roof or vault, rising immediately from the surface of the ground, was round, or shaped like an inverted bowl. It is called, in chapter 41:14, "the dungeon." Such dungeons are still, under similar circumstances, used in the east.—Kitto. In Ps. 105:17-18, we are told that his feet were hurt with fetters; he was laid in iron. The imprisonment was at first severe. But God favored him, and he afterwards had a freer and better life in waiting upon the other prisoners.

Steps in Joseph's Training and Preparation. (1) His discipline was severe. His prison life was hard to endure. He was practically a martyr. (2) He learned trust in God. We see no signs of distrust or of complaining. He simply clung closer to God and became acquainted with God. (3) He had long opportunity to study himself and his needs. There are times when character grows best by rest from work, by slow, unconscious growth. (4) Wherever Joseph was, and in whatever circumstances, he did what was right. He made the best of everything. He not only looked on the bright side, but he did what was better—he worked on the bright side. The way to be ready for larger fields is to be faithful in the smaller. The way to reach a wider sphere is to fill full the narrower. It is well to remember that the particular sphere we are in is of very small importance compared with what we do in the sphere. Piety is just as beautiful in a hovel as in a palace; faithfulness, truth, courage, honor are no more noble on a throne than in a factory or on a farm; love, gentleness, self-denial are as blessed in the kitchen as in the parlor, in the prison as in the court. (5) He grew in helpfulness and kindness. The injustice done to him did not make him unjust to others; the harshness of his treatment did not harden his heart. (6) "The young Hebrew slave was, we imagine, thoughtful and observant and extremely diligent in the culture of his mind. Learning and the arts were at that time in high repute in Egypt, as the monuments prove."—Thornley Smith. (7) The work he had to do for Potiphar was an excellent training for his future high position, "for the Egyptian courtiers were often immensely rich, and not a few of them take care to tell us in their tomb inscriptions exactly the number of their cattle of every kind. One, for example, states that he had 835 oxen, 220 cows and calves, 760 asses, 2,235 goat like sheep and 974 goats." To care for all these would require great skill and executive ability.

LESSONS FROM JOSEPH IN EGYPT.

There is a divine and a human element in every life. They are the warp and woof of which the web of life is woven. Both are necessary to a successful life.

So our whole life is a school for the future life. Life is the time of preparation. "We know not what we shall be." We do not know what glorious work or place is before us.

The trials and experiences of youth are meant to be the preparation for larger and fuller lives. We do not know what is before us, but we do know that a right use of the present is the only true preparation for the future.

But we do know that faithfulness in little things is the only preparation for greater things; that doing good, living rightly, trusting God in all circumstances is the only way to larger usefulness, to higher experiences, to wider spheres. "We came into the world to go a way we do not know, but the one thing always in our power is to do our best every day."—Elizabeth Cumings.

Other Things Count.

"A great deal depends on penmanship, my boy—a great deal depends on penmanship," he said to his son. "It may be of inestimable value to a young man, so you can't be too particular. I notice you don't write nearly so good a hand as your brother."

"Neither do you," retorted the boy.

"Um—no, perhaps not. I didn't have the advantages—"

"But yours is good at the bank and his isn't."

And thus ended the first lesson.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

GOD CARES FOR THEM.

Thought for the Lives of the Least of Dumb Animals.

The daughter of an army officer, whose life had been spent in the far west, told the following anecdote: "Indians, when they accept Christianity, very often hold its truths with peculiar simplicity. They are not hackneyed to them.

"There was near our fort an old chief called Tassorah. One day when I was an impulsive girl I was in a rage at my pony, and dismounting, beat him severely. The old man stood by, silent for a moment.

"'What words have I heard from Jesus?' he said sternly. 'If you love not your brother whom you have seen, how can you love God whom you have not seen?'

"'This horse is not my brother!' I said, scornfully.

"The old man laid his hand on the brute's head and turned it toward me. The eyes were full of terror.

"'Is not God his Creator? Must He not care for him?' he said. 'Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice.'

"I never forgot the lesson. It flashed on me then for the first time that the dog that ran beside me, the birds, the very worms were His, and I, too, was one of His great family."

A French naval officer has written a book which is a bold and powerful plea for mercy and kindness toward all living things. Even the brief life of a day given to an insect is sacred in his eyes.

"If I can never return life to them again," he asks, "shall I make it wretched; shall I for no cause take it from them?"

The eloquence of his plea for the dumb part of God's creation was one of the reasons of the recent elevation of M. Viaud, better known by his pen-name Pierre Loti, to a seat in the French academy.

To understand the force of his argument, look attentively at the dumb creature nearest to you—horse, dog or cat; at its strength, its beauty, the intelligence looking out of its eyes.

If God took care and thought to make it thus, shall not He hear its cry against him who wrongs it?—Youth's Companion.

SPLENDID MOTIONS.

An Instance of the Impressiveness of Gesticulation.

Everyone has read of the "action, *action*, ACTION" of Demosthenes, and what a variety of emotions and passions Roscius could express by mere gestures. An anecdote told of William C. Preston, of South Carolina, illustrates the power of this form of art in an amusing way.

A gentleman who was one of an audience held spellbound by a splendid harangue of Preston's from the stump one day noticed beside him a man whom he knew to be very deaf, but who seemed to be listening with breathless attention, and who apparently caught every word that fell from the orator's lips. Now tears of delight rolled down his cheeks, and again he would shout out applause in ungovernable ecstasy.

At last, when a particularly splendid passage had been delivered, with the effect of raising a storm of applause from the audience, the deaf man, as if he could contain himself no longer, bawled into the ear of his neighbor: "Who's that a-speakin'?"

"William C. Preston!" shouted the gentleman at the top of his lungs.

"Who?" roared the deaf man, still louder than before.

"William C. Preston, of South Carolina!" roared the gentleman in return, with an effort which rasped his throat for some moments after.

"Well! well!" exclaimed the deaf man, his face working with excitement. "It don't make no difference. I can't hear a word he or you are sayin', not a word; but my stars! don't he do the motions splendid?"

Weber's Shoe Store

Is the place to go if you are looking for Bargains in Shoes and Oxfords. We have just received a large assortment of Shoes and Oxfords which we will sell at very low prices.

Men's Fine Kangaroo Shoes, Goodyear Welts, $3.
Men's Fine Shoes in Congress and Lace, $1, to $5.
Men's Canvas Base Ball Shoes, only 75c.
Ladies' Lasting Congress Shoes, only 75c.
Ladies' Fine Turn Button Shoes, worth $3 at $2.
Ladies' Goodyear Welts Button Shoes, worth $2.25 at $1.60.
Ladies' Oxfords from 65c to $2.50.
Children's Shoes, from 50c to $1 25.
Infants' Shoes, from 25c to 75c.

We have on hand too many Misses' Fine Shoes, costing us in the East from $1.50 to $2.00, which we will sell at Eastern Cost. This is only on our Finest Grades. These are all great bargains.

WEBER'S SHOE STORE,
Cor. Second and Court Sts.

Dr. A. S. Weiler,
DENTIST.

ROOM 1, ELK BUILDING, COR. SECOND AND COURT STREETS.

Dentistry Practiced in All Its Branches.

Gold Fillings, Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

TEETH POSITIVELY EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF LOCAL ANÆSTHETICS.

All work positively guaranteed.

FURNITURE!

NEW STYLES Constantly being Received The Cheap and Good for plain use. And also Elegant Parlor Sets.

GIVE HIM A CALL. W. MARKET STREET
Sign GLASS FRONT STORE.
F. C. DAEHLER.

WATKINS BROS.,
SOLE AGENT FOR
Monitor Steel Ranges.

We also carry the finest line of the Art Garland Fancy Base Burner and all kinds of Cooking and Heating Stoves.

MANTELS, TILE HEARTHS and GRATES.

Call and examine our stock before buying.

72 WEST SECOND ST.

Fisher's Hotel,
(Successor to Adam Wise,)
157 West Third Street.
Boarding can be had by the meal, day or week.
Excellent Service AND Good Meals.
This house has always had the reputation of a good hotel and continues to hold the same. Elegant sample rooms adjoining where the purest Liquors can be procured.
PETER FISHER, Proprietor

F. V. Knauss, Pres't. | L. W. Baker, V.-Pres't.
W. S. Todd, Sec'y and Treas'r.
THE PORTSMOUTH Stove AND Range COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
Patent "Model" Steel Ranges, Stoves and Hollowware.
JOB WORK SOLICITED.
EAST END, PORTSMOUTH, O

Fresh Butter and Eggs
A SPECIALTY.
We will in the future, as in the past, continue to make a specialty of good butter and fresh eggs. We don't give away goods but we do claim to sell at lowest cash prices.
ROBERT DODGE,
76 West Second Street.

J. R. PENNINGTON
Dentist
All Kinds of Dental Work.
Crown and Bridge Work,
Gold and Other Fillings,
Cleaning, Etc.
All Work Guaranteed.
Office over Adams Express Office.

THE
Brushart Lumber Co.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of
Rough and Dressed Lumber,
High Grade Interior Finish, Stair Work Store Fronts, Mantels, Panelings, Inside Blinds, Mill Work of all kinds in Pine or Hardwood.
Doors, Blinds, Glazed and Open Sash, Mouldings, Brackets, Frames and Turned Work.
Estimates Promptly Given.
Corner Fourteenth and Gay Streets.

PORTSMOUTH
STEAM DYE HOUSE
H. HUELS, Prop.
71 W. Third St.
Ladies' and Gents' Wearing Apparel Cleaned and Dyed
ALL COLORS.

BUILDERS
—IN NEED OF—
MACHINE, BUILDING or PAVING BRICK
—CALL ON—
ARMSTRONG & COOK,
Manufacturers.
YARD: Gallia St., East End, Portsmouth

JOHN & PETER KAPS,
BRICK MANUFACTURERS AND
CONTRACTORS
Yards and office north end of Court street.
Border, Gutter, Paving and all kinds of Red Brick.

REMEMBER
That we are the Leaders, and can make you a Suit cheaper than any one else. Come and see before you buy.
BURT & PRIDE,
The Leading Tailors, 93 West Second St.

• • • PORTSMOUTH • • •
Cold Storage and Meat House,
Tenth Street, Near Offnere.
Market Price Paid in Cash for Eggs.
Cold Storage Rates Furnished on Application. Telephone 190.
PORTSMOUTH ICE CO.,
Manufacturers of Soda Water, Ginger Ale and Mineral Waters and Dealers in Ice.
113 West Front Street. *Telephone 53*

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FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY.
Representing the Largest and Best Insurance Companies transacting Business in Scioto County. All persons wishing Insurance are Invited to Call.
51 West Second Street.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
We Are Headqarters for Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, etc.
Our line embraces the following: Imperial Turning Plows, wood or steel beam; Imperial Lever Harrows; Syracuse Turning Plows, wood or steel beam, chilled or steel moldboard; Syracuse Hillside and Double and Single Shovel Plows.
Malta Plows in all styles and kinds.
W. L. RUSSELL, 115 West Front Street.

THE PALACE
GEORGE FRESHEL, Proprietor,
Invites you into his DINING ROOM,
Enlarged, bright and cheerful, where choice meals are served at all hours. REGULAR MEALS only 25c.
The Best of Wines and Liquors Served to Guests.
Second Street, 2 doors below Spry's Drug Store.

MAKE NO MISTAKE
You are Getting
Better and Cheaper Gas than anybody in the country, considering the amount consumed. Don't forget this.
Our aim is PURE GAS at Reasonable Prices.
The Gas Stove for Cooking or Heating, is Economical, Convenient and Tidy. It saves Muscle, Patience and Time. You should see what we have in this line.
THE PORTSMOUTH GAS & ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

The Neill Stove Manufacturing Company,
Manufacturers of FIRST-CLASS WOOD AND COAL COOK STOVES.
Ware room Corner Third and Market. Foundry Corner Seventh and Market Street, Portsmouth, Ohio.

The Magnet That Draws

People to us for BOOTS and SHOES is the fact that the value of what they are getting is never questioned.
In our integrity and trustworthiness they have confidence.
At present we wish to call especial attention to our
Flannel Lined Shoes and Slippers for Ladies.
They are just the thing for Cold Feet.
The Slippers we are selling at from 65c to $1.25.
See us before buying.
MEYER'S SHOE STORE.

EDGAR F. DRAPER,
Fire, Life and Accident
INSURANCE.
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ORDERS BY MAIL
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Residence—Eleventh St., above Offnere.
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JOHN J. McCALL,
The Campbell Avenue
GROCER
invites the whole "East End" and his country friends to call at his new store and select their Dry Goods, Shoes and Groceries.
Corner Eighth St. & Campbell Ave.

GEO. DAVIS & CO.,
FLOUR,
MEAL, GRAIN, ETC.
Cash paid for Grain.
130 W. Second Street.

COURTLETTS.

Peiper vs. Baldwin Stretches Out and Occupies the Entire Day.

A Suit for Divorce—Several Cases Settled and Dismissed.—Minor Matters in the Several County Offices.

The case of Peiper vs. Baldwin and Pixley has been on trial all day. The evidence was finished this morning and the arguments commenced this afternoon. The case will go to the jury this afternoon.

Emma F. Williams, through her attorney, A. C. Woodrow, Esq., filed suit in common pleas court this morning, praying for a divorce from David D. Williams. The couple were married in this city December 10, 1885, and have one child, Charles Williams, aged six years. The plaintiff, in her petition, alleges willful absence, claiming that the husband has been away and has neglected to provide for her for three years past. She also asks for the custody of the child.

NEW TRIALS ASKED FOR

In the case of Conrad Gerlach vs. Joseph Gallion, in which the plaintiff secured a judgment for $82, Bannon & Bannon, attorneys for the defendant, file a motion for a new trial. They claim that the verdict was against the weight of evidence and that the damages given by the jury in the defendant's counter claim were not sufficient.

Bannon & Bannon also file a motion for new trial in the case of Richard Wilson vs. Robert Baker, executor. The grounds are excessive amount of the verdict; the verdict is against the weight of evidence and the law and the court erred in rejecting evidence offered by the defendant and admitting evidence offered by the plaintiff.

FOR REHEARING.

The case of Charlotte E. Turley vs. Lewis C. Robinson, which was filed in 1886 and the verdict for the defendant reversed by the circuit court, was entered on the docket this afternoon for a new trial.

DISMISSALS.

The cases of Louis Pfleger vs. Philip Melledyck, appeal, and the Mutual Building and Loan Association vs. Frank H. Radford, have been dismissed and the costs paid.

WINDLE'S TRIAL.

Jacob H. Windle, indicted for keeping a place where liquor is sold unlawfully, has been arraigned and on a plea of not guilty placed under $200 bond for his appearance for trial April 24th.

PROBATE COURT.

In the matter of the estate of George Davis an order of sale at private sale was made. The order is for the disposition of 2,500 or 3,000 bushals of wheat at the Union Mills.

Assignment of Mark B. Wells, order to sell desperate claims returned. Final account filed.

MORTGAGES RELEASED.

Jacob Johnson and wife to the Second Scioto Building and Loan Association, $300.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Geo. O. Carlile and Christena M. Days.

THE LADIES WILL ASSIST

At the Y. M. C. A. Reception Next Tuesday Evening—The Membership Mark—Tomorrow's Meeting.

Arrangements for the reception to non-members at the association rooms next Tuesday evening, indicate a successful and most pleasant affair. A number of ladies will have charge of the serving of refreshments. All members who attend will be required to present some young man, not a member, as an admission ticket. Hunt up your tickets.

The membership now numbers 256. Only a short time remains until the first of May, when it is desired to reach 300 mark. The membership committee will meet next Monday evening.

The bicycle run, in the direction of Franklin Furnace, has been postponed indefinitely.

Tomorrow afternoon's mens' meeting will be addressed by Rev. B. L. McElroy on the subject, "Bread."

Neckwear, collars and cuffs at Winters'.

One of the Regulars.

Charles Bryant, an occasional visitor at police headquarters, had another attack of his customary failing last evening, and is recovering behind the bars today. Bryant enjoys a magnificent decorated jag, ever now and then becoming noisy and boisterous, but not particularly troublesome. He was removed last night from his home to the city prison, where he continues his singing, praying, etc. He will remain in custody until sobered up, when he will be released.

Jacob Berndt's hearing on the charge of robbing Frank Reinhart about a year ago has been set for next Tuesday.

C. P. & V. excursion to Cincinnati only $1.25.

Accident at Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.

Howard Boughner, a printer employed at the Press office, was seriously injured at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Thursday evening. Mr. Boughner was hanging from a bar by his toes, but the toes were not strong enough, and Boughner tumbled. He was badly cut up about the head and has been confined to his bed since. His face has swollen wonderfully and it is feared that serious trouble may result. This is the first accident that has taken place at the gymnasium.

Don't buy a phaeton until you see those little beauties at Stahler Bros.

One of Last Season's Successes to be At The Grand Monday Night.

Last season Madeline Merli appeared at the Grand in Fron Fron, and secured a brilliant success. Monday night she and her excellent company will produce her new piece, entitled "The Story of a Kiss," a play in which she has become perfect, and has gained considerable fame in its production. Don't miss seeing her Monday night.

Special sale of unframed pictures at the Paragon Art Gallery this week.

Headquarters for choice Oranges, Bananas and Lemons, Pineapples and Strawberries, Lettuce, Pie Plant and Cabbage, fresh and of the best quality, at Helt Bros., 219 Chillicothe street.

CHURCH SERVICES.

FINDLAY STREET M. P.

Rev. Mr. Dunaway, pastor. Services at 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

FIRST GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.

Corner Seventh and Chillicothe streets. Rev. J. A. Toensmeier, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m., Adam Young, superintendent. German service at 10:30 a. m., subject "A Mirror for Our Congregation;" young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.; English service 7:30 p. m., subject "The Help of the Lord." All are welcome.

CHRIST EPISCOPAL.

Third and Bond streets, Rev. Alfred R. Taylor, rector. Services on Sunday as follows: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; morning prayer, litany and sermon, 11; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30. Morning subject, "A Child-Like Spirit;" evening subject, "Coming of the Holy Ghost." All are cordially invited.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Southwest corner Third and Court streets, Rev. D. S. Tappan D.D., pastor, Dr. C. P. Dennis, Sabbath school superintendent. Sabbath school and pastor's bible class at 9 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning sermon, "Not Worthy;" evening sermon, "The Final Judgment," being the second sermon upon this topic in the series on "The Last Things." A cordial invitation is given to everybody for all of these services.

MANLY M. E.

Corner Clay and Eleventh streets; Rev. Jas. F. Steel, pastor, residence on Campbell avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets. Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Joseph E. Davis, superintendent. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Junior league at 2 p. m.; Miss Etta Wrigglesworth, leader. Subject, Missions. Short papers on "Modern Missionary Work," and "The Mission of Christ," by Misses Ada McCall and Amanda Farinash. Epworth league meeting, Tuesday, at 7:30 p. m.; weekly prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school teachers meeting, Friday, at 7:30 p. m.

MRS. ELIZABETH SCHAFER

Died Today at 3 A. M. at Her Home on West Sixth Street.

Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of George Schafer, and a well known resident of this city for years, died at her home on West Sixth street at 3 o'clock this morning. She was in her 69th year and had been a resident of Portsmouth since 1845, when she came here with her husband. Mrs. Schafer was born at Wachenheim, by Girkheim, Germany, February 24, 1826. She was married April 2, 1845, to George Schafer at Hamback bei der stadt, the couple coming to America and locating in Portsmouth the same year. Mr. Schafer died here November 27, 1883. There were born to them eleven children, seven of whom survive, Mrs. P. G. Balmert, Misses Lizzie and Louize Schafer, John, Jacob and Henry, all of this city. Mrs. Schafer also had four brothers, Philip Hammerstein, of Beaver, O.; Frank and Joseph Hammerstein, of Evansville, Ind., and George Hammerstein, of Terre Haute, Ind.

The funeral services will be held Monday morning at St. Mary's Catholic church, the interment to be at Greenlawn cemetery.

THE LADIES' MUSICAL.

A Very Excellent Programme Rendered Yesterday—The Chopin Programme at the Next Meeting—An Evening Entertainment to be Given Next Month.

At the Ladies' Musical yesterday afternoon the following program was well rendered:

Piano, 8 hand—"Invitation to the Dance" Weber.
Misses Reed, Evans, Gharky, York.
Voice—"The Bells of Seville.....W. H. Jude.
Miss Stevens.
Piano—"The Two Larks".....Leschetizky
Miss Gharky.
Recitation—"Song of the Spinning Wheel" (with piano accompaniment.)
Miss Newman.
Piano Duett—Overture Egmont...Beethoven.
Mrs. Wait, Miss Evans.
Voice—Serenade.....Raff
Miss Johnson.
Piano—Polacca Brilliant.....Weber.
Miss Eisman.
Violin Solo—Mezurka.....Wieniawski.
Miss Blake.
Piano—Allegro, Impromptu op. 90 Schubert.
Miss Evans.
Piano Duett—Overture Jubal.....Weber
Misses Cramer and Smith.

Their will be one more meeting of the musical this season, at which time the Chopin program will be given.

The executive committee is arranging for an evening program to be given next month.

With every boys' 50 cent hat we will give a watch. CHAS. WINTER.

The Electric Light Was Out.

Dr. J. N. W. Crawford, met with a slight accident at the corner of Fourth and Sinton streets last evening, which resulted in mashing up his buggy. He was driving at the corner named about 9 o'clock, and the electric lights, for some reason failing to work, left it pitch dark. As he turned the corner the buggy struck a post, throwing the doctor out over the dash board. He escaped injury, but the buggy and harness suffered.

How about those old harness? Buy new set of Stahler Bros.

Will Go to Cincinnati.

Gus Barlow, of the Press, and Adolph Bloomeyer, of the N. & W. freight office will head a small delegation of local "fans" who will go to Cincinnati in the morning to see the base ball game—provided it don't rain. Considering the number of base ball enthusiasts in the city, we ought to have a good club this year. It certainly would be a paying institution.

Trunks and valises at Winters'.

Sunday excursion to Cincinnati via C. P. & V. only $1.25.

A fine line of Alpine crushers at Winters'.

Did you ever see anything prettier than those Columbus Phaetons at Stahler Bros.?

Don't forget the C. P. & V. excursion leaving here at 6:30 a. m., Sunday, for Cincinnati and returning, leave Cincinnati at 6:00 p. m. It is of time in which to see the great ball game and the other sights. Only $1.25 for the trip.

Peiper Wins.

The jury in the Peiper-Baldwin-Pixley case brought in a verdict this afternoon for the plaintiff for $689 and a few cents.

FRAGMENTS.

There were sixty-two wagons in market this morning.

Bonanza went up this morning with a big load of freight.

River is at a stage of 15 feet 7 inches and falling. Rainfall .23

Frank Bayerl who has been ill for some time is reported convalescing.

The River City band will give an excursion on the steamer City of Madison a week from tonight.

The Brushart Lumber Co., will furnish the pattern for a new residence to be erected by F. W. Royce, in the East End.

Joseph Gallion has rented the Hotel Portsmouth of C. W. Evans, and has taken possession. Evans has gone back to Greenfield to run a dry goods store.

The East End Building & Loan Association made a loan this morning to Henry Wright of $600 on his property on West Seventh street.

Fred Heisel and wife, of Chillicothe, street, are smiling these days over the arrival of a little cigar maker at their house last Wednesday evening.

Spring vegetables are coming in early this year, and grocerymen are now showing new pease, cauliflower; home grown cucumbers, beets, celery, radishes, etc.

The management of the C. & O. railaoad has decided to enforce a uniform system of coupling, and has refused to handle any cars on certain freight trains that are not equipped with Janney couplers.

Henry Bassler, the young gentleman who performed the part of a Chinaman so acceptably in the recent dance, of Crawford's Claim, has gone to Point Pleasant, W. Va., where he has secured a position as carver in a furniture factory.

Captain Gist, of Miller & Gist, has secured the local agency for the Densmore typewriter. The machine is said to be one of the finest on the market, and has many points of undoubted superiority over the older machines. It was invented in 1891, and has a big sale, and has given general satisfaction.

The Brushart Lumber Co. has erected a couple of large sheds in the rear of the planing mill, for the storing of finished lumber. The sheds are about thirty feet apart, and next week work will be begun on a large arch roof connecting the two. The company will thus be able to protect all its lumber from the weather.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Next Monday evening, April 23rd, the Portsmouth Reading club will be entertained by the first program committee, Dr. Rardin, Miss Thyrza Spry and Miss Duduit, at the home of Miss Duduit, 211 East Second street.

New Saloon on Second Street.

Frank Goltz, who has been running the bar, in connection with the Hotel Portsmouth, for some time past, will open a new saloon at 173 West Second street, and has put in a big line of the stuff which inebriates. He will open the saloon this evening, will furnish an elegant lunch and invites his numerous friends to drop in and see him.

Real Estate Deal.

Thompson & Kricker, the real estate agents to-day negotiated a real estate deal between Henry Wright and Mary A. Reed, as the result of which Mr. Wright transferred his property on Chillicothe street to Mary A. Reed for $1,800 and the latter transferred property to Wright, on West Seventh street for $2,500.

"Out in the Streets" at New Boston.

The East End Literary Club will present the well known temperance drama "Out in the Streets" at New Boston hall, Tuesday evening of next week. The company is composed of well known East End people, and the play will undoubtedly be a good one. The same company will go to Lucasville and present the drama in the near future.

Sale of Seats.

Sale of seats for Madaline Merli open this morning at Whites'. Get seats today.

$1.25 to Cincinnati and return via C. P. & V.

See Madaline Merli and her excellent company in "The Story of a Kiss," Monday night.

Mens' patent leather "big" button shoes, for $3.50 at Winters'.

We have some new things in men's stiff hats. Chas. Winter, (opp. post office).

Paper cleaning done in first class style at lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Enquire at 237 West Second or corner Boundary and Third. a 20-2t FERGUSON & ALEXANDER.

Let the "fiends" get in shape on the first Sunday game of the season. Chicago vs. Cincinnati, April 22d, as the C., P. & V. has arranged to run an excursion on that day for $1.25. They will also on Saturday, the 21st, sell tickets to Cincinnati and return, good returning until Monday, at $1.50, or on Sunday you can get a ticket good until Monday for $1.50. Take your choice and go.

The C., P. & V. will on Saturday, April 21st, sell round trip tickets to Cincinnati at $1.50, good returning until Monday, and on Sunday, April 22d, will sell special excursion tickets at $1.25, good returning the same day, or for $1.50 a ticket can be had good until Monday. A special train will be run on Sunday, leaving here at 6:00 am., and returning leave Cincinnati after the Chicago-Cincinnati ball game.

Sacrificed to Form.

George (weakly)—Don't you think, dear—

Maude (coyly)—Think what, George?

George (bravely)—That it's awfully bad form for us to be so familiar unless we are engaged.—Hallo.

PERSONAL.

C. N. Winner, traveling freight agent of the N. & W. is in the city today.

John K. Duke left last evening for Cleveland, via the N. & W. on a business trip.

John Brushart went to Ironton today at noon on business for the Brushart Lumber Co.

Mrs. Sadie Reed will leave Monday for Jamestown, N. Y., on the N. & W. where she will visit relatives.

Clarence Smith, telegraph operator at the N. & W. station, will spend Sunday in Waverly with lady friends.

Mrs. L. C. Turley and Miss Charl Thompson are spending the day in Cincinnati. They went via the C., P. & V. this morning.

Hon. M. Stanton and wife are expected home tomorrow from Sulphur Springs, Va., where they have been for some time past.

A car load of lumber was shipped to Lynchburg, O. near Cincinnati, by the Brushart Lumber Co., this morning via the B. & O. S-W.

C. B. Hughes, of Pueblo, Col., is the guest of his brother, L. E. Hughes, of the C. & O. office. Mr. Hughes will probably locate in this city in the near future.

Miss Ella Smith and friend, Miss Jennie Worley, of Cincinnati, arrived in the city today and will be the guests of Miss Smith's mother, and her sister, Mrs. Fred Heisel, on Chillicothe street.

Smith Bros. the grocery people at the corner of Ninth and Offnere streets will erect a dwelling house on the lot adjoining the store. The pattern will be furnished by the Brushart Lumber Co.

Miss Clara Helmer, of Chicago, arrived here today from Cincinnati, where she has been visiting Wellesley College girls. She is the guest of Miss Sallie Reed of West Second street. These two young ladies were friends at Wellesley.

The Portsmouth Paving Brick Co., will begin the shippment of bricks to Lexington, Ky., next week. The company recently obtained the contract for furnishing paving brick to that city over fifteen or more competitors. The samples submitted were each and all submitted to the most thorough tests and the Portsmouth brick pronounced the best.

CARRIED IN A GOLDEN HEARSE.

The Body of a Japanese Buddhist Followed by 150,000 Mourners.

Orano Kosho, head of the Otani sect of Japanese Buddhists, died recently, and his funeral was the occasion for a wonderful outpouring of mourners. The late leader was in his seventy-sixth year and had since the age of eleven been a prominent member in his sect. In the course of his life he had rendered valuable services to the imperial court, and these were recognized in 1872 by the emperor, who conferred upon the prelate a patent of nobility and a pension. The funeral of Orano Kosho was one of the memorable events of Kyoto. Elaborate preparations had been made for the ceremony, no expense being spared, and ten thousand people composed the funeral cortege, which was reviewed by one hundred and fifty thousand more. The members of the imperial family were present, with a vast number of high officials. The funeral services began at 8:30 in the great temple of Kyoto, and the procession to the crematory was formed an hour and a half later, the entire route being lined by swarms of people desirous of paying the last tribute of respect to one who was universally loved. The hearse was made of wicker work covered with gold and the journey of two miles occupied over two hours. The high priest came immediately behind the hearse, shaded from the sun's rays by an enormous crimson umbrella borne by attendants. He was followed by two thousand one hundred priests and three hundred acolytes, the lay mourners of the cortege coming next to the number of over nine thousand. Several stands erected along the route gave way and hundreds of people were injured. The remains of the dead prelate were placed in the furnace about six o'clock in the evening and next afternoon the ashes were taken from the receiver and placed in an urn.

A KANSAS PONY.

Members of the Family Can Ride Him But He Hates Strangers.

There is a man who lives near Anthony, Kan., who makes considerable money out of a well-trained pony. No one knows the history of the animal, which is a half Indian and half Texan, and which can run a mile against an average thoroughbred.

Its master and any member of the family can ride it anywhere with ease and it appears to be the best behaved pony the world has ever seen. But it objects strongly to being ridden by strangers, and when times are hard its owner will get into a crowd and offer bets indiscriminately that no one can ride the pony a dozen blocks. Those who know the pony are much too discreet to take any chances, but if there are strangers present there are always takers, and when the stake is put up it is to all intents and purposes the property of the pony owner. The very best of riders fail ignominiously when they try to exhibit their skill on this peculiar little creature.

It does not waste any time on ordinary bucking, but proceeds demurely for a few paces at a rocking chair gait. Then it swings suddenly around, either to the right or left, with every limb stiffened out, with the rider generally going off at a tangent to his utter astonishment. When this trick fails the pony has another one which is still more bewildering in character, and if these fail it has a way of slipping down on its haunches at an inopportune moment, which disconcerts even an expert cowboy.

SPRING SUITS

Made as clean as new, or colored in any shade desired, and pressed. DYE CLEANING A SPECIALTY. Colors warranted and satisfaction guaranteed at

THE BUCKEYE,

60 E. Sixth St., near Postoffice.

J. L. PEIFER.

WANTS—FOR SALE—FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—One good room, furnished or unfurnished, at 601 Market street. Apply to Rev. J. A. Snodgrass, at above number.

IT HAS THE CALL!

Nothing in the Gentlemen's Clothing line ever caught on the popular favor so quickly as

OUR GREAT $7.48 SUIT.

It is the best suit for the money ever offered or sold in the town, and it has heretofore been sold for $10 and $12. Come at once and select a suit before the stock is badly broken.

BOYS FROM 14 TO 19

Can find no such bargain as our All Wool Cheviot Suits

FOR $6.00.

We warrant them all wool and to hold their color. They are perfect in fit and workmanship.

HEER BROS.,

Cash Clothiers and Furnishers, - - 409-411 Chillicothe Street.

Received Daily,

Fresh Lettuce,
Fresh Onions,
Fresh Pie Plant,
Fresh Asparagus,
Fresh Cabbage,
Fresh Tomatoes,
Fresh Crackers,
Fresh Pineapples,
Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Bananas,
Fresh Lemons,
Etc., Etc.

We also keep a full line of Fancy Groceries, all the Canned Goods and Dried Fruits, and the best of all—Aunt Jemima's Pancake flour, at

J. J. Brushart's.

105

Different Shades of Paints.

THAT'S A GOOD MANY BUT WE'VE GOT 'EM:

Economy Ready Mixed Paint

In all-sized packages.

Special Paint for Floors.

OILS AND VARNISHES.

All Cheap at

FISHER & STREICH'S.

WIN NYE,

The Leader in

FRESH, PURE, CLEAN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

The Largest and Finest Line of Sponges in the City.

Splendid Chamois—Small, Medium and Large.

Elegant Toilet Goods of All Kinds.

Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Etc., Etc.

Fine Goods and Cheap—Pocketbooks, Portemonnaies, Purses and Card Cases.

PERFUMES

ELEGANT, SWEET AND LASTING.

Cor. Fourth and Chillicothe.

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS!

New Goods Received Every Day!

Look

At our stock of New Tapestry Body and Velvet Carpets.
At our stock of Ingrain Carpets at 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
At our assortment of Rag Carpets at 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
At our assortment of Chinese and Japanese Mattings, from $5 up to $15 per 40-yard piece.

We show an immense selection of Nottingham, Irish Point and Brush Net Lace Curtains.

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

Examine our 36-in. all-wool Serge at 40c; 34-in. Serge at 15c. 36-in. Sebastipol and Whip Cord at 25c a yard.

Examine our large stock of Table Linens, Towelings, Napkin and Stamped Linen Goods.

A. BRUNNER,

N. E. Corner Second and Market Sts. PORTSMOUTH, O.

REMEMBER

THAT WE ARE

THE TAILORS.

GIVE US A CALL.

J. EISMAN & CO.

155 WEST FRONT STREET.

MEN'S HATS.

All the Leading Styles in Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats.

The New Wales Derby

IS THE HAT. ALL COLORS.

HIGH GRADE NECKWEAR

This Week at Popular Prices.

LEGLER, THE HATTER,

511 CHILLICOTHE STREET.